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The People's Press.

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Select Miscellany.

THE VIGILANT'S MISTAKE.

CHAPTER II.

It was sunset when the party reached Boggsville. That new and thriving town consisted of about forty habitations, underground and overground, 'dug-outs' and shanties of mud, wood and canvass. They stopped before a wooden structure which bore the following sign:

SALOON AND RESTORENT.
BY JACOB GRIMSLEY.
X—L—C—R.

They were soon surrounded by a crowd of curious spectators, men, women and children. These were very much excited, and proposed hanging 'the horse-thief' at once, but Nibbs and Jake drew their revolvers and kept off the crowd.

'Everything's got to be done on the square,' said Jake. 'He must have a fair trial before the committee. And he hasn't had his supper yet. You wouldn't hang a man on an empty stomach, would you?'

'Vat you prings dere?' said a stout, dwarfish Dutchman, with a scrubby red beard who now approached the party.

'Your old glass-eyed plug, Bill,' said Nibbs.

'Ah! py dunder! You dosh vell, Shake. Vare you gits him?'

'We got him between the stage-ranch and Big Bend. Dismount, friend, and go into the house with Nibbs. We'll have some supper directly.'

'Ah! dish be de Gott tamn dief?' said Dutch Bill; and he approached Frank and tried to kick him. Frank caught his assailant's short stumpy leg, and lifting it higher than his head, threw him over in a ground and lofty somersault, and as he revolved applied his boot vigorously to the broadest portion of the Dutchman's body. Bill gave a howl, loud and long, as he went to grass. A loud laugh followed his misadventure.

'Sarved you right, Bill,' said Jake. 'I want no more of that. The man's behaved pretty well since he's been tuck, even if he is a horse-thief. He's in my charge now, and nobody must offer violence to him, unless by the committee's orders.'

'You've a pretty good saddle,' said Nibbs, as he unsaddled the pony. "Is it yourn or your chum's?" he asked with a roguish leer.

'Mine,' answered Frank. 'When the scoundrel who is the cause of all my troubles changed horses he didn't change saddles.'

'I spose,' said Nibbs, 'I might have the use of it until—a—you need it? You ain't very likely to need it soon, you know.'

'You may use it until I need it,' said Frank, who saw that he had better make a virtue of necessity. It struck him, however, that if Nibbs were one of his judges he might be biased by the reflection that if Frank were acquitted he would reclaim the saddle.

'Here, Bill, take yer pony.'

Dutch Bill, who by this time had picked himself up, came forward, rubbing his most prominent points.

'I glaims dat sattle,' he said, 'vat pees on mein bony ven he pe stholes.'

'You want another tumble, that's what *you* want,' said Nibbs; 'and I'm derned if I don't give you one, if you don't take your pony and clear out.'

Supper was ready when they entered the house, and the table was pretty full. Frank was told to sit down and 'eat hearty.' Another member of the Boggsville vigilance committee relieved Jake and Nibbs in charge of him. The sentinel stood over him while he ate. Frank astonished himself by eating quite a good supper. He felt much better after supper,—stronger and more hopeful. He smoked a cigar that he had left, and was soothed by the dreamy weed.

After everybody had his postcœnal smoke there was some consultation in a corner of the room, and then the guests dispersed. Nibbs told Frank his trial before the vigilance committee would take place immediately in the 'city hall,' and that they had 'better walk over there pretty soon.' He consoled Frank for being disturbed so soon after supper by assuring him that 'it couldn't take long, nohow.'

Frank was conducted by his guard, Nibbs and Jacob Grimsley, to the city hall, a crazy structure of boards,—a mere shell without flooring or window-frames. It was dimly lighted by a few very dirty tallow candles, which flickered in the wind, and, ominous sign, wrapped themselves all around with winding sheets. There was a considerable number of people in the 'hall' when Frank and his guardians arrived, but it was some minutes before they commenced business. A tall, red-headed individual in shirt-sleeves and pipe in mouth entered. Nibbs told Frank it was Tom Boggs, the chairman of the committee, who was to preside as judge in his case. His appearance was not such as to inspire Frank with much confidence in his legal knowledge.

Tom Boggs took his judicial seat on a chair raised on an old counter at one end of the room. He called the assembly to order by three knocks on the counter with his boot-heel. The other members of the committee, with the exception of Nibbs and Jake, composed 'the jury,' and sat on the counter on either side of the judge. The secretary of the committee acted as clerk of the court.

'Mr. Secretary, what's the indictment aginst the prisoner?' asked Judge Boggs.

'Horse-stealing,' answered the Secretary.

'Let's hev the witnesses,' said the judge.

Dutch Bill was first called.

'Now, Bill,' said the judge, 'you tell the truth, so help yer God, and don't be long about it nuther. Jest tell us what yer know, and don't tell us nothin yer don't know.'

'Zo helb mein Gott!' said Bill; 'und how can I dell vat I don't knows, shoodge?'

"Well, don't go on jawing, but tell us what yer know about this yere business,' said Tom Boggs, rather testily.

'Vat I knows? Some tam schountrel he shdeals mein bony.'

'Don't be so free with yer dams before the court,' said Tom Boggs, in an angry tone. 'Its contempt, and I'll be damned if I stand it.'

'I means no gondempt, shoodge,' said Bill, penitently.

'All right, then. Go ahead!'

One of the jurors—a little man, with a pear-shaped head, and a light, peaked beard—now rose, and with a countenance that denoted some important communication, said with impressive solemnity,

'Mr. President, before we proceed any further I should like to ask one question?'

Tom Boggs turned toward the speaker, upon whom all eyes were now fixed.

'Well, then ask it,' said Tom.

Everybody waited in hushed expectation for somethin very weighty from the little man.

'I should like to know,' said he in a tone as solem as a funeral bell, and looking around him with a self-satisfied air, as if he were about to make an unanswerable point—'I should like to know if this yere court is open?'

Tom Boggs turned his back upon the speaker, and in a tone of contemptuous disappointment and disgust ejaculated the pregnant monosyllable by which English brevity designates the infernal regions. Nearly every one present joined him in chorus.

'It ain't shut nohow,' continued Boggs: 'and it don't make no difference anyway. We ain't got any time to be wasted with such derned fool nonsense. Go on, Bill.'

The pear-headed little man collapsed.

Bill went on with his story: 'Vell, some dief he shdeals my bony, und I sees him no more undil to-night, ven Nipps und Shake gooms pack, und Nipps, he say: Pill, here's your class-eyed plug; und den he gives me de bony, put he keebs de sattle and pritle.'

'That ain't got nothin to do with it,' interrupted Nibbs; 'the saddle and the bridle warn't yourn.'

'Vell, dey pees on mein bony.'

'You be—'

Tom Boggs' boot-heel struck the counter with a crash, and cut off the end of the sentence.

'Order!' he shouted, 'or I'll hev to throw some of you cusses out of the winder.'

"What else do you know about it, Bill?' asked the secretary.

'Vell, I knows nicht more about dot.'

'Prisoner, do you want to cross-examine the witness?' asked Judge Boggs.

'No, sir,' was Frank's answer.

'Who's the next witness?'

'Me,' said Nibbs.

The evidence you shall give, etc., etc.'

'So help me God!'

'Howl away then.'

'The committee allowed that me and Jake wuz to take the northern trail after the animals wuz stole. We fust struck tracks at the stage-station, where two fellers tuck dinner. One of them, mounted on a fine sorrel, started right after dinner. The other one, who rode a glass-eyed, calico pony, had only left a few minutes before we got thar. So Jake and me put spurs to our horses and lit out after him. We recognized the pony, from the station-keeper's description, to be Bill's old nag. We soon kum in site of the priznur thar, making the liveliest tracks he could out of the four legs under him. We hailed him, and he turned round and seed us, and he didn't go no slower, I kin tell yer. Then I sent a bullet after him, and that stopped him; then he turned round and fired right at us. We got up to him before he could fire agin and tuck him. Then he told us a dog-goned fool story, as how the other one stole his horse and left him this un, and how he was agoing after him then. But we told him it wuz too thin. And the station-keeper told us how he kum to the ranch on a calico, and the other one on a sorrel.'

A timid member of the jury mildly suggested that what the station-keeper said was only hearsay. Judge Boggs decided that as the station-keeper saw the prisoner come in on the pony, his story was not hearsay. He asked Frank if he wished to cross-examine the witness.

Frank said: 'The witness states that I fired at him. He has my pistol. Let him produce it, and it will be seen that no shot has been fired from it.'

The pistol was demanded and produced. There were six loads in it; it had not been discharged.

'Well! that beats cock-fighting! I could ha' sworn on a ten-foot Bible that I heard the report and the whiz of the bullet,' said Nibbs.

Judge Boggs decided, however, that 'as the cap had been snapped it wasn't the prisoner's fault that he didn't shoot,' and that the will must be taken for the deed.

'Next witness.'

'Here,' said Jake Grimsley.

Jake's story was much the same as Nibbs, except that he had neard no report and no whiz of bullets. Frank declined to ask him any questions.

'Any more witnesses?'

'No more.'

'I would suggest,' said the timid, but evidently conscientious juror who had made the objection in regard to hearsay evidence, 'that the prisoner has stolen anything, nor has the stolen property been identified.'

This suggestion created considerale commotion. It was remarked that the timid juror was always 'crotchety' and 'notional,'—that there wass 'too derned much law about this business.'

Tom Boggs gave the counter three vigorous kicks. He jumped to his feet and roared 'Silence!' The hubbub ceased. 'I'll make it a personal matter with the first man that talks before his jaw is wanted. Justice must be done according to Hoyle. Let the property be brought in and identified.'

Dutch Bill was sent for his pony, and immediately returned with the animal. The glass-eyed put his head in at the door, stared, snorted, and started back affrighted, dragging Dutch Bill precipitately after him. The judge was informed that all efforts to induce the property to appear for identification were fruitless.

'Well,' said Judge Boggs, 'if the pony won't come in, the jury will have to go out to the pony.'

The jury went out and presently returned.'

'Bill,' asked the judge, 'is the pony the jury seen, your pony?'

'Yes, shoodge.'

'Nibbs and Jake, is it the same pony you found in company with the prisoner?'

'It is.'

'Prisoner, have you anything to say?'

'Very little. I do not acknowledge the right of any such gathering as this to try me for anything, or to pass sentence on me.'

Frank then told his story plainly, and in as few words as possible.

'Now, look yere, my friend,' said Boggs, even if this cock-and-bull story wuz true, it wouldn't make no difference. The law ain't made for the protection of derned fools, and I leave it to the committee if there could be a derndr fool than yer wus, according to yere own showing.'

'That's so!' in chorus from the jury.

'I have nothing further to say,' returned Frank, 'except that I protest against everything you have done, and everything you may do.'

'Now, then, gentlemen of the jury, to settle this matter without any more talk, sich of yer as air of opinion that the prisoner is guilty will say Ay.'

'Ay!' in chorus from the jury, and voices from all parts of the room in addition.

'The contrary, No.'

A dead silence.

'The ayes hev it. Prisoner, you'll be hung to-morrow at—Let's see: what time would be most convenient to everybody?'

'I am agoin over on to Mulberry Creek in the morning, after ducks,' said one, 'and I may not be back before eleven.'

'I'd like to hev a crack at them myself,' said Judge Boggs. 'How will noon do?'

'First-rate,' said several voices.

'Well, then you'll be hung to-morrow at noon, wind and weather permitting.'

'Jedge,' said an Irish Vigilant, who had answered to the name of Dan O'Connell, 'I'd loike to ax the priznur wan quistion.'

'All right, Dan. Fire away, my boy.'

'Priznur-r,' said Dan, looking very solemnly at Frank, 'are'yez ready fur to doy?'

'No,' answered Frank.

Dan turned towards Tom Boggs, and with the air of one who makes an irrosistible expostulation, said: 'Jedge, is it right fur to hang a man whin he's not ready fur to doy?'

'Dan,' said Tom, 'you are a bigger fool than I thought you wuz, and that is sayin a good deal. It don't make a d—d bit of difference whether he is ready: he's got to swing. And now *I'm* ready for a hand at whisky poker.'

The crowd dispersed and Frank was taken back to Jake Grimsley's.

CHAPTER III.

'I suppose you are pretty well played out after to-day's work,' said Jake to Frank after they had got back to the house.

'I am rather tired,' said Frank, 'though not as much as I ought to be after what I have gone through. I feel sleepy enough to lie down, however, but I have several letters to write first.'

'You'd better go to bed and try to sleep now,' said Jake: 'you'll have plenty of time to-morrow. I don't expect you will be able to sleep late, and you will have all the morning and the forenoon before you.'

All the morning and the forenoon to boot, did not seem such a wonderfully long time to poor Frank, but he was very weary, and he took Jake's advice. Jake showed him a bed in an inner room. A guard of Vigilants was detailed to watch him during the night: they were to relieve each other every two hours. The sentinel sat in the doorway. A light was placed on the floor, so as not to offend Frank's eyes with it's glare, but at the same time to enable the sentinel to see him.

Frank had always kept up his childhood's habit of praying before going to bed. He prayed fervently that night for a deliverance from the fate that hung over him. He begged God to spare his mother the grief of losing her first-born by such a death as now seemed almost inevitable.

The house was soon wrapped in silence, and Frank was left to his own thoughts. The idea of an attempt at escape flashed upon him. He looked about the room, but it offered no opportunity. The thought of overpowering the sentinel presented itself. He looked towards the man on guard, but the glance of the latter fell full upon him. His eye met Frank's, and Frank could see that the man divined his thoughts. There was no hope there.

Great Heavens! If he only had a weapon! What a treasure even a little chloroform would be. The hope of evading his guardians in the morning on his way to—merciful God! on *his way to the gallows*—it was madness to entertain. If he had a weapon he might make a fight and compel them to shoot him down in their own defense, and thus avoid the disgraceful death before him. But what disgrace is there in any form of death, if that death is undeserved? Yet he would avoid that form of death if he could. He would beg them to shoot him—give him the death of a soldier, not of a criminal. Then a desperate rage against his would-be murderers seized upon him. They should not hang him! If he had no weapons, he would use his hands as a wild beast its claws, and he would tear them limb from limb. Then despondency came upon him, and a despairing consciousness that his most furious struggles would be of no avail.

To think that he was to die to-morrow! One minute in full health and strength and the next—dead. Dead! To see the showers of April falling, and to think that he should never see the flowers of May. To be hung! And, horror of horrors! to be hung by mistake! At the thought of his poor mother the tears ran down his cheeks. Was it for this she reared so tenderly her earliest child? And Ellen, his beloved and betrothed, and Mary, his sister! What are they doing now? Perhaps reading my last letter, and planning how they shall celebrate my return in the fall—a return that will never take place. Will the shock kill them when they hear the fatal news? It will certainly be my mother's death stroke. And then the horrid announcement that I was hung as a horse-thief by a vigilance committee! Will they believe me guilty? No, I know they will not. But will the world believe it? Ah! I am not so sure of the world. The vigilance committee will make the case against me as strong as possible to justify their crime. No doubt the world will believe that I am a horse-thief. The world is always ready to believe evil. Even my so-called friends and acquaintances will believe it, and will hear of the imputed crime of their old companion with a complacent feeling of self-righteousness.' Poor Frank! his conscience told him now that he had not been too slow to believe evil of his fellows.

The scene of the coming morning cast its shadow before it. He saw his body hanging limp and lifeless from the gallows tree, his head on one side, his face purpled, his eyes glaring but sightless, his tongue black and protruded. He buried his tear-wet face in the pillow in an agony of horror and despair. He saw his corpse lying on the ground as little regarded as the body of a dead wolf. He saw it thrust, coffinless and prayerless, into the unhallowed earth of that region of thieves and murderers.

And the after-death? What was that to be? Was there any after death? Was he merely to be hereafter a brother to the insensible clod? Was noon to-merow—Heavens! it is already *to-day!*—was noon to be the end-all of the being known as *Frank Staples?* Or was an infinite punishment reserved for the errors of a poor finite existence? He was not an irreligious man, but he was not prone to displays of piety. According to the standard of mere formal church-goers he could not be considered a religious man, or, in their sense of the word, a *Christion.* Could it be possible that because he disregarded forms and formularies he was now to be condemned forever and ever to burning torments and demoniac companionship? 'No!' he thought, 'God is too good, too merciful, and—yes—too just to heap such tortures on his poor creature-atoms.' He whispered the only prayer his mind in its perturbed state would furnish him: 'My God, have meocy on me! my God, have mercy on me!' and he continued to repeat it incessantly until exhausted Nature gave way and he fell into a heavy, trance-like sleep.

CHAPTER IV.

It was after sunrise when Nibbs and Jake came into the room and awoke Frank.

'I wish I may be skinned if you don't take it easy!' said Nibbs. 'I should have though yer would be up to see the sun rise this morning.'

'How do you feel, old man?' said Jake, in a kindly tone.

'I feel pretty well,' replied Frank; 'much better than I should have thought possible.'

The daylight seemed to do him good, the sun to give him strength. The despair of the previous night had passed away. He felt a reaction from his past depression, and determined, in all outward appearances at least, to die like a man.

'I swear he don't want for pluck, Nibbs,' said Jake.

"Not much,' was the reply of Nibbs.

'Now,' said Jake, 'what would you like for breakfast this morning?' If there is anything you would like, and it kin be got in Boggsville you're bound to hev it, and no extra charge.' Jake's voice slightly trembled as he asked the question.

There was evidently a soft spot somewhere in Jake's heart. This slight evidence of friendly feeling touched Frank deeply, and brought him nearer than anything that occurred that day to breaking down in his resolve to meet his fate without any visible emotion.

'I am very much obliged to you, Mr. Grimsley," said he.

'Oh, pshaw!' said Mr. G., 'we ain't in the habit of putting on frills yere. You might call me Jake.'

'Well, Jake, I thank you very much indeed. But anything will do. Pens, ink and paper are what I want most. I have writing enough to occupy the rest of my time.'

'You shall hev them,' said Jake, 'but you must give in to a little breakfast arranement. The old woman kinder insists on it, and she's got to hev hea own way.'

'Very well. Tell her I am very grateful to her for he kindness, and leave it all to her.'

Frank washed and dressed himself quickly. Jake brought pens, ink and paper, and he went to work at once to write to his mother and Ellen. Ellen and he were to have been married in the fall, after his return.

Jake's wife, a comely, kindly-looking woman, brought him an excellent breakfast. 'I thought, said she, 'you might not care to go into the public room this morning, so I brought you a bite in here.'

'You are very kind, Mrs. Grimsley,' said Frank, 'and I thank you from my heart.'

'Don't mention it,' said she. 'Tain't nothing; I only wish it was better. You hain't got so many brenkfasts to eat now that you can afford to eat a poor one. I'm sorry for your trouble—indeed I am."

"I told Jake to try and stop this thing, but he says it is more than his life is worth to attempt it. I told them they were a pack of fools. I says: He ain't no horse-thief, he ain't, bad as appearances are against him. Can't I tell it when I see him?'

"God bless you for your good opinion, Mrs. Grimsley. It is correct.'

'I know it,' said she. 'But what kin I do? I have scolded all of 'em from Tom Boggs down. He allowed they are terribly excited about this horse-stealing; they've lost so many animals lately they are determined to hang somebody. They ain't very particklar whether they hong the right man or not, but they are determined to make an example.'

'I suppose you can do nothing to stop this miserable business. But you can do me a last favor by taking charge of some letters and papers I shall leave with you, and seeing that they are forwarded to their proper address.'

'I'll do it,' she said. And the kind-hearted woman left the room with her apron to her eyes.

Frank did but scant honor to the more solid portions of Mrs. Grimsley's excellent breakfast, but he emptied the coffee-pot. He wrote to his partner, giving instructions as to the disposal of his portion of the profits of their venture and regarding the general arraugement of his affairs. He made his will, leaving everything he possessed to his mother and sister Mary.

When he had finished writing and paid his hotel bill he placed his letters, papers and money in Mrs. Grimsley's hands. A posse of Vigilants arrived and informed him that it was 'close on to twelve o'clock, and everything was ready.' Frank rose at their summons, but felt so dizzy and weak that he had to resume his seat. Grimsley asked him in a whisper if he would like a little brandy. He answered 'Yes.' When the brandy was brought, however, he declined to drink it. It seemed to him cowardly to borrow fictitious strength. He determined to die with an unclouded intellect, in the full possession of his faculties.

The feeling of weakness was only momentary. As there seemed no way of avoiding his fate, he braced himself up to meet it calmly and courageously. He shook hands with Mrs. Grimsley, thanked her for her kindness, and bade her good-bye. The good soul cried like a child.

Frank was then conducted to an open space, a kind of common, where was already collected almost every man, woman and child in Boggsville. The branch of a dead tree furnished a gallows. A rope hung ominously from the limb, under which was a cart to serve for a platform. The Vigilants, to the number of twenty, formed a circle around the gallows. Outside the circle stood the spectators. Frank was taken inside the circle, and marched slowly around it to give everybody an opportunity of viewing him closely. He was then led to the cart under the cottonwood.

He asked if there was a doctor present.

"Yer ain't sick, air yer?" asked Tom Boggs.

'No,' answered Frank.

'Then what do you want a doctor for?'

'Reckon he don't want this yere business botched," suggested Nibbs.

Frank nodded.

'Well,' said Tom, "we ain't got no doctor yere. But Dutch Bill can do what yer want. He's a butcher by trade.'

Frank closed his eyes for a moment and remained silent. He was now told that prayer would be offered by a 'reverned member of the committee.' This announcement annoyed Frank. He did not want the prayers of any reverend member of a committee of murderers. He wished his sufferings ended as soon as possible.

The reverend gentleman was attired in a full suit of 'butternut.' He had a hard, unprepossessing face: there was little charity in the lines about his lips. He approached Frank and asked him, 'Air you a Kur-istian?"

"I hope so,' humbly answered poor Frank.

'I trust that before you quit this miserable world you will pur-oclaim yourself a Ku-istian. Bur-etheren, let us pur-ray that our erring bur-other may be moved to confess his cur-ime and pur-oclaim himself a Kur-istian before it is too late.'

The reverend member then poured forth a turgid flood of pious buncombe in a nasal howl that grated terribly on poor Frank's highly strung nerves. It seemed to him interminable. It was finally interrupted, however, and Frank was roused from the state of semi-unconsciousness into which he was falling, by the arrival of a horseman, who rode into the circle. Frank heard the name of Jack Eastman pronounced.

Jack Eastman! Why Jack and he were schoolmates years ago. The man's back was turned to Frank as he sat on his horse talking to the people around him.

'Who is that man?' Frank asked of Nibbs, who was one of the guard placed over him.

'That man that jest rode in?"

'Yes.'

'That is Jack Eastman, vice-president of the committee.'

'Will you tell him, like a good fellow, that I would like to say a word to him?'

'Certainly,' replied Nibbs; and he went and spoke to the man he called Jack Eastman, The latter immediately turned his horse and rode to where Frank stood leaning against the cart. It was Jack Eastman, Frank's old schoolmate, Jack was somewhat changed by the exposure and hardship of a frontier life, but Frank would have recognized him anywhere.

'What have you got to say to me?' asked Jack in rather a hard tone.

"Jack!' cried Frank, 'is it possible you have forgotten me?'

'What! Why it's Frank Staples! What the devil does all this mean?'

'It means,' said Frank, 'that I am about to be made the innocent victim of a terrible mistake.' He then told Jack his story in as few words as possible.

'It's devilish lucky I got back so soon,' said Jack; then turning toward his brethren of the vigilance committee, "Gentlemen, this must be a mistake. This man is no horse-thief. I know him and every one belonging to him. We were raised almost next door to each other.'

'Vat tifference dat makes?' asked Dutch Bill: 'he dakes mein bony all de same.'

'I tell you what it is, fellows,' said Jack; 'you are going too fast on this business. You must take more time.'

This seemed to cause considerable dissatisfaction among the Vigilants. An excited discussion was interrupted, however, by the arrival of Big Steve's party, bringing with them Frank's blue-eyed, blond-haired deceiver, and Little Phil and the other stolen animals.

'Jack,' said Frank, 'there is my horse and there is the man who stole him.'

'Yes,' said Big Steve, 'he has owned up. *His* story,' nodding to Frank, 'is O. K.'

'Stranger,' said the horse-thief, 'I played yer a mighty mean trick yesterday, and I'm sorry for it. I guess you have had a hard time thro' my d——d meanness. But I am glad it ain't too late to keep them from hanging the wrong man.'

After a short consultation among the Vigilants, Tom Boggs informed Frank that his innocence was established to the satisfaction of all concerned, and he was free to go wherever he pleased.

Frank nodded in reply; he was unable to speak. He staggered toward Little Phil, who hailed him with a joyous neigh of recognition. His overwrought nerves gave way: he fell against the horse and became insensible.

When he returned to consciousness he was lying on a bed in Jack Eastman's house. Jake Grimsley, Nibbs and Jack were seated by the bed.

'I told yer he would come to pretty soon,' said Nibbs.

'How are you now, old fellow?' asked Jack, taking Frank's hand in his.

'A little weak, Jack, but pretty well—strong enough to travel.'

'Stuff!' said Jack. 'You are going to stay with me for a month to come.'

Frank shook his head.

'Why,' said Nibbs, 'you ain't going away until you see the fun out?'

'Thank you,' replied Frank; 'I can't see any fun in it. The joke came too near being against *me.*'

Jack tried hard to make Frank stay at least a few days with him. But Frank was inflexible. Boggsville was hateful to him: the air of the place seemed to choke him. He left Boggsville about sunset the same evening. As he rode out of the village he saw the body of the blonde-bearded, blue-eyed horse-thief dangling from the limb of the dead tree. He shuddered when he thought how near he had come to hanging there instead of the thief.—*John Thornbury in Lippincott's Magazine for August.*

Original Local Sketches.

THE FORSYTH RIFLEMEN.

REMINISCENCES OF
A FORSYTH RIFLEMAN.
No. 2.

My last number closed with an account of our company's return to Sackett's Harbor, after having, to the great joy and satisfaction of the whole American force in that quarter, succeeded in our attempt to nip in the bud the nefarious schemes of rapine and murder, then on the eve of being executed upon our defenceless women and children, by the old tory, his abettor John Bull, and their gold-paid blood-thirsty Indian accomplices.

Our stay at the Harbor was brief, as we were ordered into winter quarters at Ogdensburg. The winters of 1812-'13 will, by myself and fellow-survivors of that inclement period, be remembered as one of the greatest severity, particularly in Canada and on the northern frontiers of New York. The snow there averaged full three feet in depth all winter, and by the latter part of December, the ice in the St. Lawrence had attained the thickness of four feet, constituting a mass that united the British and our shore together, for the time being, as firmly as if the river had been a vein of solid granite.

Our sufferings from the intense cold at that time and place are indelibly impressed npon my memory by the deplorable fact that two of our ill-fated Riflemen, while on duty as sentinels, were frozen to death. As a military post, Ogdensburg may be said to have been utterly destitute of anything worthy the name of a fortification.

The old French fortification, where we quartered, was nothing more than a range of dilapidated barracks, erected during the old French War. Our Rifle Corps, consisting of 104 men, and a company of militia numbering about 90, under command of Col. Benedict, of the New York Militia, whose rank made him commanding officer of the station, constituted all our force at that point. Opposite to us on the British side of the river, distant only about one mile, at Prescott, were about one thousand English Regulars. Thus stood matters, till on or about the first of January, when our company under the guidance of its intrepid Captain, and covered by the darkness of a winter's night made a successful expedition to Elizabethtown, since Brockville, in consequence of General Brock and two of his Aide-de-camps having been killed there during the war of 1812, by that bravest of brave spirits, Gen. Van Rennsalaer.

Elizabethtown, situated on the Canada side of the river about 12 miles distant from Ogdensburg, was reached by us without being molested or even discovered. On arriving there, we found, as we expected, 15 of our own patriotic citizens, closely confined in the jail of that place, waiting to be transported the following day towards Halifax, Nova Scotia, where it had been decided by the British authorities in Canada, they should be hanged or imprisoned during the war, for the unpardonable crime of indignantly refusing to bear arms for King George, against their own beloved country.

We rescued them from the insatiable jaws of English tyranny, and took as prisoners their guard, composed of 58 well-armed English Lake privateersmen, and a lieutenant of Dragoons; all of whom we brought without the loss of a man, to Ogdensburg, where we arrived early the following morning. The 58 privateersmen and the dragoon officer were soon exchanged for 61 of our own soldiers, the officers being estimated in the exchange, equal to three of our privates.

From this time onward, no incident worthy of note transpired, until about noon of Sunday the 8th of February, when in the midst of a blinding snow-storm, to our surprise, Adjutant Ridgeway, belonging to the enemy's force stationed at Prescott, came dashing with his foaming steed into our fort, exclaiming at the top of his voice, "Didn't you hear the d——d rascals firing at me as I made my escape past their lines? Where is your commanding officer? I have come to join you as a deserter from the d——d English!" Whereupon, Capt. Forsyth, with his accustomed blandness, invited the pseudo deserter into his private quarters; who, as he accepted our Captain's invitation, concluded his tirade of pretended abuse towards his countrymen by saying, "Thank God, I am now clear of those d——d English rascals." So admirably did he play the part of a genuine deserter, that he completely deceived every one of us, and most especially our frank, open-hearted and unsuspicious commander, by whom, after being escorted through the town and our slender fortifications, he was suffered to roam about at his pleasure, and take lodging as was supposed for the night, at the house of one of the townsmen, who, with good reason, was ever after suspected of the rankest toryism and treachery.

Snow continued to fall in huge flakes that filled the air throughout the day and night, ceasing about day-break, when we were aroused from our gloomy reveries by the unceremonious visit of over 800 English soldiers, armed to the teeth, and headed by the aforesaid Ridgeway; he having in the course of the preceding night

made his escape back to his companions in Prescott, reported to them the extent of our forces and means of defence, the insignificance of which tempted or rather compelled them to attack us, and they did so instanter, with an overwhelming force of 800 British troops, all of whom considered themselves a select portion of the "flower of his Britanic Majesty's army." This, in comparison to our force, large body of the enemy, approached almost within gun-shot of our ramparts, where they halted, and Adjutant Ridgeway, the double deserter of the previous day and night, mounted on the same trusty charger that had borne him into our fort the day before, advanced with a flag of truce within speaking distance, and there, with indescribable audacity, after calling for our commanding officer, ordered us to surrender forthwith as prisoners of war, on pain of being shot down to a man. Capt. Forsyth's reply, altho' truly laconic, breathed volumes of defiance. It was as follows: "Base scoundrel of a spy, you and your minions will have some hard fighting to do before you can make prisoners of me or my brave men!"

These words were spoken without quiver of the lip, or blanch upon the cheek of our apparently inspired commander, whose dauntless mien and bearing under such trying circumstances, as quick as thought, made every man of us feel as if he were a host within himself.

And here let me remark, that solely through the undeserved magnanimity of our Captain, (although to the everlasting regret of all his men), the wretch, Ridgeway, was permitted to return unmolested to the rear of the British lines, notwithstanding more than fifty of our death dealing rifles were levelled with fatal aim, and would have been fired at him, but for the all-potent order of our commander, who, in a voice of thunder, cried out: "Men, don't fire at the bearer of a flag of truce; it is against the rules of war!"

Our flag was raised and an alarm gun fired the moment we discoved the British. Col. Benedict being absent on a visit to his family, the chief command devolved upon Captain Forsyth.

As soon as Ridgeway had gotten safely behind the ranks of his friends, they opened to the right and left, arraying themselves in two formidable divisions, the principal one being intended to attack us in the fort, and the other to take our militia, who were stationed in the heart of the town, distant about one fourth of a mile. Unfortunately, nearly all of them, on learning the true state of affairs, instantly abandoned their post, leaving our magazine and other stores entirely at the mercy of the enemy.

A few of Col. Benedict's men rallied under our standard and fought like tigers. For two hours our little band, not exceeding in all 120, by pouring forth a constant stream of balls from our breastworks, kept at bay full 500 British Infantry; and but for our ammunition becoming exhausted, we should not have surrendered the fort without resisting to the death.

As soon as our last round was fired, our commander, biting his lips and stamping his feet with rage, summoned us around him, and with the air and look of a true hero, depicted in every feature of his countenance, said: "Men! it is our misfortune at this time to be completely overpowered, but the day *may* come when we can avenge ourselves! Our ammunition being exhausted we must retreat; therefore, let every man take care of himself." Captain Benjamin Forsyth was the last man to leave that fort; and miraculous as it may appear, we retreated in almost solid column through the deep snowdrifts beyond the reach of the enemy's numerous guns, without losing one of the Forsyth Riflemen.

TO BE CONTINUED.

DAIRY SCHOOLS IN DENMARK.—Dairy produce, especially butter, has, of late years assumed considerable importance in Danish industry, and one result has been the institution of schools (receiving Government aid) for practical instruction of the country youth in the best methods of making butter and cheese, and in other operations of the dairy. There are six such schools at present in Denmark, and all prosperous. To take one in the Island of Zeeland as an example: M. Svendeen, at the head of it, is assisted by three professors and his wife. From the 1st of September to the 1st of November the establishment contains only girls, from the 15th of November till the 1st of August only lads, both classes entering the school at fifteen to eighteen years of age. They pay about £2 a month for their board and education. The instruction is both practical and theoretical. For two or three hours daily they receive lessons in the keeping of accounts, dairy management and natural history; they are instructed in the physiology of milch cows, and the action of the mamary glands, the food of cattle, etc.; and in the afternoon some time is given to music and singing. The greater part of the morning, is however devoted to practical work in the dairy, where the students are distributed to their allotted milking, making butter, cleaning utensils, preparing rennet, etc. About 400 to 500 litres of milk are treated daily, all the operations are carefully explained, and the establishment is provided with the newest and best apparatus for dairy work. The students entering these schools (M. Svendeen has about forty yearly of either sex), are chiefly sons and daughters of farmers and proprietors. They come with a good previous education, and generally leave the school with a real enthusiasm for its pursuits. The success of the system is such that many applicants have to be refused admission every year. Norway and Sweden are following the example of Denmark.

A CITY BATHED IN WHISKY.—In San Francisco every inhabitant appears, by figures, which of course cannot lie, to smile, complacently and incessantly, from the rising of the sun to the going down thereof. It is asserted that in that model city, there are 990 dramshops, exclusive of bars attached to restaurants, and billiard halls, and 980 of this latter class—making a handsome total of 1,970 places where liquor is sold by the glass. Estimating the receipts at $80 a day, which is not high in San Francisco, $59,100 a day is spent on liquors for 472,800 drinks. In one year, $21,571,500 is spent for 172,572,000 drinks, which, at 65 drams to the gallon (bar-room measurement) would represent 3,630,415 gallons. Making proper reductions for water, and reckoning the average cost price at $3, this amount cost originally $6,834,596, and thus yields a profit of $15,236,904 to the retail dealers. San Francisco is a city not half the size of Chicago, but she gets away with one-third more liquor. Would it not be as well for the Reformers to hold their next Convention there?—*Chicago Tribune.*

THE PEACH GLUT.—There were 20,000 boxes of peaches at Light street yesterday, 4,000 of which were not sold, and many were returned to the growers by the boats that brought them here. The boats took them back free of charge, as they do empty boxes, and the fruit will be thrown away. The packers took 6,000 or 8,000 boxes, at prices ranging from 30 to 70 cents per box. These were all good yellow fruit, chiefly Crawford's. For local consumption peaches brought from ten to forty cents, and soft fruit, as luscious as ever grew, was hawked about the streets by the Arabs and sold at 10 to 15 cents per peck. Good peaches sold on the street as low as 25 cents a bushel.—*Baltimore Sun, 15th inst.*

WESTERN CROPS.—The Cincinnati *Price Current* publishes crop reports from nearly 350 counties in the West, showing a full average acreage of wheat in Ohio and Indiana, large losses by rain and the quality very inferior; in Illinois the crop is below the average; condition largely bad and quality inferior; in Iowa, acreage as usual, yield large, quality inferior; Missouri, crop considerably short and materially damaged; Michigan fair, and Wisconsin good. Oats largely destroyed and damaged in Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana, and Illinois and parts of Missouri. The corn crop promises to be unusually large. Cattle and hogs are generally in better condition than last year, and in many places are feeding on the damaged grain.

THE ECLECTIC.—This choice periodical of Foreign Literature continues to cull the best and most readable articles from the foreign Magazines and also gives us sketches and portraits of some of our most prominent literateurs. If you wish to keep up with the times, and have but little leisure, the best thing to do is to subscribe for this time-honored and excellent monthly.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1875.

JOB PRINTING.

We call the attention of all classes who wish printing executed neatly, expeditiously, and upon reasonable terms, to the facilities offered at the People's Press Printing Establishment We can furnish, at short notice,

BLANKS, BILL-HEADS,
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The Conservative press every where, in and out of the State, denounce Gov. Brogden's conduct in delaying the election in Orange County, to fill the vacancy in the Convention occasioned by the death of Gov. Graham, as an unfair piece of partizanship. The election law gives him the discretionary power of postponing the election for thirty days; but it would have been more just and fair for the people of Orange County, if the Governor had ordered the election earlier.

The leaders of the Republican party are determined to resort to every means, fair or foul, by bribery and corruption if necessary, to obtain a majority in the Convention. Every Conservative and Democratic delegate should be at his post on the first day.

Notwithstanding the great unpopularity of the Convention question the Radical party virtually achieved nothing in the late election; and knowing this their cry now is to purge the party and draw the lines more closely.

JEFF. DAVIS AND ILLINOIS.—Jefferson Davis has accepted another invitation to deliver an address in Illinois, this time before the Knox County Agricultural Society, in this month. Mr. Davis may make this an important visit and shame the howls of the Grand Army of the Republic.

We hope Mr. Davis will receive a courteous reception, notwithstanding a cotemporary fears the Republican party cannot afford to have the bloody chasm bridged too rapidly! It is evidently to the interest of the Radical party to keep the sectional hate up or their occupation is gone—there would be nothing left to agitate and keep the party together.

STATE FAIR.—We acknowledge the receipt of a complimentary ticket to the Fifteenth Annual State Fair, to be held at Raleigh, October 12, 13, 14, 15, and 16, 1875. From present indications the exhibition promises to be fully equal to, if not superior to that of last year. Nothing will be left undone to secure a creditable exhibition.

We learn that this county will be represented with specimens of wheat, corn, oats, and a variety of grass seeds. Several agricultural implements will be exhibited, together with other specimens of home manufacture.

We would urge our citizens to sustain the reputation of Forsyth in the approaching Fair.

The Roanoke and Tar River Agricultural Fair of North Carolina takes place on the 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th of October.

THE HOMICIDE IN HAYWOOD.—The following are the particulars of an unfortunate affair which occurred near Waynesville, in Haywood County, resulting in the shooting of a hack driver, named Murray by Thomas Strange, son of Col. Robert Strange, of Wilmington. We have seen several versions of the affair, but the following from the Fayetteville *Gazette*, substantially the same as the latest from nearer sources, appears to be correct, as far as ascertained:

"A party, consisting of Strange, young Bridgers, of Edgecombe, Jno. D. Williams, Jr., of Fayetteville, and perhaps others, started on a fishing excursion, and, on setting out, a quarrel took place between Strange and Murray on account of the latter's tardiness in bringing the hack. At a point on the road Mr. Williams' carriage broke down, and the party halted while some part of the gear was sent back for repairs. The crowd were sitting on a rock, engaged in a game of cards, when Strange went back, and shot Murray dead. As to the provocation for the act—whether Murray threatened or attempted the other's life—we know nothing. There was no intoxication, all being perfectly sober. Strange voluntarily gave himself up and was arrested by Williams. A messenger was dispatched to Old Fort to telegraph to Col. Strange of the occurrence."

NEXT MONDAY, let every Conservative and every Democrat be at his post. We have lost one delegate in Orange, and are threatened with the loss of two in Robeson. As the organization of the Convention is of the greatest importance, every Conservative and every Democrat should be present.

Bridge building has been going on so extensively all over the North and West during the last ten years that the Detroit *Free Press* estimates these structures to have cost one hundred and fifty millions of dollars. The bridges across the Missouri river have cost eleven millions, those over the Ohio river sixteen millions, those over the Mississippi river twenty-five millions, those at Philadelphia four millions, and the East river bridge at New York, unfinished, six millions.

NICKLE COUNTERFEITS.—Arrests have been made in Newbern and other sections of the State, on charges of manufacturing and circulating spurious nickle pieces.

It is now said that Mrs. Lincoln's reason has not been restored.

The colored Convention held in Richmond last week, accomplished nothing of importance. There was much confusion and wrangling.

BANK SUSPENSIONS.—Two of the banks of California at San Francisco, have suspended.

SCRIBNER for September contains an array of excellent papers, seldom met with in our periodicals. All are good and of course we could not discriminate. We can not always agree with the editor in his views of public men and measures, yet we are always willing to give proper credit to meritorious ability, whether the matter pleases us or not.

JOHN H. SEPARK, Mayor of Raleigh, died on Monday morning.

President RALSTON, of the Bank of California, is said to have died of apoplexy, while bathing.

WESTERN KUKLUX—LAWLESSNESS.

It will be seen from the annexed articles that Ku Kluxing and lawlessness still prevails to a considerable extent North of Mason and Dixon's line. In addition to the howls of the Grand Army of the Republic from Illinois, in order to keep up sectional feeling, we now give an account of a terrible fight between the high sheriff of Franklin county and his posse and the Kuklux, fourteen in number, in Illinois.

The trouble extends over several counties, and the Kuklux are said to be 400 strong. Yet all is quiet in Washington, nothing for Grant and Sheridan to do in the matter. If a like occurrence had taken place South among the white people, Grant's minions would have discovered disloyalty and treason in every breeze, and forthwith Sheridan would have been despatched to restore order.

ONE OUTLAW KILLED AND FIVE WOUNDED BY A SHERIFF'S POSSE, IN ILLINOIS.—A special to the St. Louis *Globe Democrat*, dated the 17th inst., from Benton, Ill., is as follows:

A terrible fight occurred last night in Franklin county, between the sheriff of the county and his posse and the ku-klux. For some time a body of men, disguised in true Southern ku-klux style, have been travelling over the country whipping peaceable citizens and compelling them to perform any act they dictated. Up to this time both in Williamson and Franklin counties, citizens have tamely submitted to these outrages, but on yesterday J. B. Maddox, one of the County Commissioners, received information that they would visit his house and whip him for not obeying some orders they had given him. Maddox informed the sheriff, J. T. Mason. The sheriff summoned a posse of twenty men, who secreted themselves at Madox's house, well-armed. About 2 o'clock in the morning, the ku-klux, fourteen in number, made their appearance on horseback, disguised in long white robes, high white hats, and masked and armed with shot-guns and pistols. The sheriff stepped out when they came to the house, and ordered them to surrender. The leader of the band drew his pistol and fired at the sheriff, missing him. The sheriff and posse then cried "halt!" when the band shot at them, whirled their horses and attempted to run. The posse fired, and one man was killed and five others wounded. They all succeeded in getting away, and in carrying off their wounded. The names of the others were revealed by the wounded man who was captured, and the sheriff and posse are after them to-day. Great excitement prevails, and the citizens are determined to rid the county of these midnight marauders. A meeting was held by the citizens to-day, and strong resolutions were adopted. Active measures are being taken to bring the fugitives to justice. They are said to be some 400 strong in the county. The Governor has sent 100 stand of arms, and a militia company is being formed. Bloody results may be expected.

READING, Pa., August 21.—At the funeral of Mrs. Phillip Bersengar and her three children yesterday great excitement prevailed and an immense crowd was present.

She drowned herself and children under the following circumstances: Her husband had treated her inhumanly, and paid his attentions to a New York woman in the town. He proposed to pay his wife $2,000 and separate, he taking the boy and she the two girls, saying he would kil her if she returned.

Greatly disturbed in her mind at the forced separation from her child, yesterday she took a street car and rode to the canal, and at a point about two and a half miles from town she stopped. With the assistance of the children she filled a basket with stones, and fastening it securely to her waist, she took a child under each arm and one on her breast, and plunged in. Before assistance could reach them all were dead. When her husband was found, he was with the woman who had caused all the trouble. Much excitement has prevailed since, and a strong escort of police protected him from the infuriated mob. After the bodies were placed in the ground he was hooted and fired at. Even the women were armed. He was placed in a close carriage, and was fired at again at the gate. As he was lifted from the carriage it is supposed he was struck. Great indignation prevails, and lynch law is freely talked of.

The Winston *Republican* of last week contains garbled extracts from the *Press* with comments thereon. Such unfair dealing is scarcely worthy of notice, but a few words in explanation may not be amiss.

That the Conservatives have elected a majority of delegates to the Convention, there is no doubt; but the threatened Robeson county affair, together with the deferred call of the election in Orange, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Gov. Graham, may leave the matter somewhat in doubt.

The results of the two last elections in this county are no party tests. It will be remembered that Mr. Bodenhamer became a candidate at the previous election, only about a week before the election, Mr. Hodgin, the regular nominee, after a short canvass, having withdrawn his name. In the recent election, the unpopularity of the Convention question, increased Dr. Wheeler's vote, who was the candidate opposed to Convention, while Col. Masten was in favor of a Constitutional Convention;—consequently neither of the two last elections were tests of the strength of parties in this county. Even the *Republican* says in view of the recent election, that the calling of a Convention was a mistake.

So far as drawing party lines is concerned, it is nothing more than "fighting the devil with fire," in the chaste language of the *Republican*. The leaders of the Republican party having adopted the same plan of organization long since, voting generally at least 80,000 negroes in the State, blindly for party. One of the organs of the Radical party, in this section, the Greensboro *North State*, in its late issue sounds the slogan: "Let none but Republicans be put on guard."

Since the above, we learn from a dispatch from Washington, published in the Raleigh *News:*

WASHINGTON., AUG. 22.

Judge Settle, one of Grant's N. C. strikers, is in the city and says: "It has been definitely ascertained that of the 120 delegates to the convention, 59 were elected as Democrats, 58 as Republicans and three independents. Of the latter it is thought two will act with the Democrats, which will insure the adoption of a new Constitution.

This should satisfy all Republican doubters.

FOREIGN NEWS.

TURKEY.—The New York *Tribune* says: The Sultan's foreign advisers are very slow in trying to extricate him from the troubles in Bosnia, and will, no doubt, find difficulty in causing the insurgents to lay down their arms. Meantime affairs are becoming critical in Servia. The young Prince is preparing for war, and is hardly able to restrain the ardor of his subjects, 1,000 of whom have already joined the insurgents in Herzegovinia. With disaffection in Crete, Albania reported to be in revolt, Bosnia in open insurrection, and Servia hostile, the Turkish Government is fairly beset with embarrasments.

The *Herald* says: Neither Russia nor Austria can just now desire any interference with the affairs of Turkey. It is evident that the disintegration of that Power approaches rapidly; but the consequent division of the spoils would be certain to provoke a general European war that all sagacious statesmen desire to stave off the sick man's last hour as long as possible.

THE NEGRO INSURRECTION.

A dispatch from Augusta, under date of Aug. 23, has the following: Several of the prominent negroes connected with the trouble alluded to last week, have made confessions. Jake Mooreman, first Lieutenant of a negro company, certifies on oath that nineteen counties were to be embraced in its insurrection, and was appointed for killing all the white men and ugly white women. Pretty white women were to be spared and land and spoils were to be divided among the negroes. All who have so far confessed testify substantially the same as Jake Mooreman. Gov. Smith is determined to preserve pence, enforce laws, and do justice to whites and blacks.

A correspondent of the N. Y. *Herald*, writing from Augusta, explains the matter thus: "As far as can be ascertained here in Augusta, it originated in an insane desire on the part of three or four idle and turbulent negroes to gain notoriety and power. These men took advantage of their prominence and influence among the people of their race, and of the ignorance and credulity of their followers, and by manipulating the military or semi-military organizations to which a majority of the colored people belong, were able to draw into the plot a great number of naturally quiet and law-abiding citizens. These latter had no cause for discontent and no grievances to redress. They do not know, even now, of any reason for the contemplated uprising."

Gov. Smith, attended by two members of his staff, visited Sandersville. The people of Washington county, white and black, turned out in great numbers to receive him. In a speech, which he made from the Court-house steps, he advised the negroes to be industrious and law-abiding, and counseled the white people to be calm and forbearing, and to let the law be vindicated in the proper manner. The effect of his speech was excellent.

About one hundred negroes are now in jail in Washington county, but all, except a few ring-leaders, will be unconditionally released. Of the seventy arrested in Burke county, all but four or five have already been set at liberty.

The *Herald* in an article on negro insurrecsays:

"When the Southern democrat hears about a negro insurrection we advise him to put his tongue in his cheek and leave his shot-gun on the rack where it belongs. There are republican demagogues who would like nothing so well as to see a massacre of colored men between now and the Presidential election. There have been already some abortive attempts to "fire the Northern heart," and there will be more. A few Coushatta affairs would delight Senator Morton and other republican politicians of that stamp, and there are republicans in the South who would not scruple to gratify them. The Governor of Mississippi stands at this present moment openly accused by a republican of saying last year that the blood of a few black men spilled by democrats would help to revive the republican party. There will be no negro insurrections. Let the Southern democrats deal justly and kindly with the negroes, and when they hear of a black outbreak let them stay carefully indoors and remember that some Southern republicans are likely to "materialize" in that way about this time.

The foregoing extracts are from one of the ablest leading papers of the country, from a Northern stand-point.

JEFFERSON DAVIS AND HIS NORTHERN VISIT.

Some time since the Committee of the Winnebago County Agricultural Fair, in Illinois, invited Jefferson Davis to visit the Fair and deliver an address. Mr. Davis accepted this offer in a graceful and courteous letter saying that it would afford him great pleasure to visit a section of coun try he had not spen since it was a wilderness. As soon as the announcement was made there were many expressions of indignation on the part of those truly loyal men of the North, who regret that the war ended before the destruction of every citizen of the South. We learn from Chicago that a meeting was held at Rockford, Ill., by the Grand Army of the Republic, at which resolutions were passed to the effect that it was an insult to the loyal citizens of Winnebago to "invite the archtraitor, Jeff Davis, to address the relatives and friends of thirteen thousand men murdered at Andersonville alone, by his orders." They say furthermore, that they will not attend the Fair nor do anything toward making it a success, if the Board brings forward this "arch-traitor and coward."

When we heard that Mr. Davis had accepted the invitation to visit Illinois and deliver an agricultural address we were gratified. It was a kindly thing on the part of the farmers of Illinois to invite Mr. Davis. It was a courteous thing for the ex-President of the Southern Confederacy to accept it. A goood deal of bitterness that belongs to the recent war unjustly centres around the person of Mr. Davis. This movement of the Grand Army of the Republic is an illustration of this injustice. If Jefferson Davis is an unwelcomed guest at a Northern Agricultural Fair then no other Southerner who fought in the war can be welcomed.

We think it would have been a gracious thing for the people of Illinois to have accepted his act in the spirit which prompted it. These members of the Grand Army of the Republic represent only the dismal memories of the war. Its members use their army record for selfish polititical purposes. The true soldiers of the North and South have forgotten everything of the past except its glory, and they only think of their opponents as chivalrous and brave men. We never hear of this Grand Army of the Republic except when it makes the mischief that is taking place in Illinois. The business of its leaders seems to be to fan the expiring flame of civil wrath and diligently seek offices. An act like this in Illinois, this rejection of the kindness and courtesy of Mr. Davis, will do more toward exasperating the South and intensifying the bitterness of feeling which it has long been the aim of patriotic men, without distinction of section or party, to extinguish, than anything that has occurred for a long time. There is not a true Southern man who took part in the Confederacy who will not feel that he cannot be welcome in any community which denounces the President of his Confederacy as an archtraitor and coward.—*N. Y. Herald.*

It is said that there will be a rush of Radical office-holders to Raleigh to buy up all who may be wavering or doubtful in Convention.

ST. NICHOLAS is one of the brightest periodicals for boys and girls on our table. It should be in the hands of all our young people

OLIVER OPTIC certainly improves with age. Fresh as its host of young American readers, it always gives plenty of brain food for older heads. The various departments are all ably conducted.

Convention meets on Monday, the 5th inst.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

STATE ITEMS.

N. C. RAILROAD.—At a meeting of the directors of the North Carolina Railroad, held in Greensboro on the 20th inst, N. H. D. Wilson was elected to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Hon. W. A. Graham.

Hedrick, who killed Jennings some weeks ago, in Yadkin county, was before Judge Furches at Statesville on Monday, on a writ of habeas corpus. Col. J. M. McCorkle and Mr. — Stultz represented the prisoner, and J. A. Stephenson, Esq., prosecuted the case. After a patient hearing of the testimony, the court admitted the prisoner to bail in the sum of $4,000. —*Charlotte Observer.*

The *News* learns that everything about Chapel Hill wears a brighter aspect. The buildings are repaired, both those peculiarly appropriated to college duties, and those assigned to the Professors. The campus again wears its air of trim neatness, and the old oaks again invite the meditations of the contemplative student. But above all applications for admission are coming in plentifully, not only from this but from distant States, and the prospects are that the exercises of the University will be opened at the time appointed with a much larger attendance of students than the most sanguine anticipation allowed. On the first day of September, the opening day, there will be an intellectual reunion, a festival of mind to celebrate the triumph of education over the hostile masses of ignorance. On that day will be gathered, not only those commissioned to guide the machinery of the re-invigorated University, but those who in times past shared in its benefits, and since then have sympathized in its humiliation.

The Bingham School opened this session with the largest attendance of pupils ever known before in the history of the school. Maj. Robt. Bingham, the principal, is building a large residence on the Barracks grounds, and other additions are being made to buildings in order to meet the increased demand for room.

The Newbern *Journal of Commerce* reports a big bear fight in Pamlico county between a farmer by the name of Henry Givard and son, an old she bruin, her mate and three cubs. Mr. Givard narrowly escaped with his life, the son was uninjured and the bears all slain. In this section the bears are very destructive to corn, and the farmers have much difficulty to save their crops from them after they have made it.

The Greensboro *Patriot* learns that Superintendent Talcott, of the R. & D. R. R., has resigned, and that the R. & D. road and the N. C. road are to be made separate Divisions, one of which will be under the charge of W. H. Green, at present Master of Transportation.

A Bladen county correspondent of the Wilmington *Journal* says: Mrs. Constine Martin, of White Oak township, has five living children under two years of age, all of which were born at two births. They are all fine-looking healthy children.

Gov. Brogden has appointed as Commissioners on the W. N. C. R. R., Col. W. S. Pearson, Maj. W. W. Rollins and Mr. Good Roberts.

The Greensboro *Patriot* has on its table a red June apple of the second growth and a bunch of blossoms from the same tree.

E. H. Pogue, a large tobaccocist of Hillsboro, has failed. Liabilities said to be quite heavy.

The young man Davis, who was stabbed by his brother, near Chapel Hill, a short time ago, is slowly recovering.

The hog cholera is said to be raging in the neighborhood of Young's X Roads in Granville county.

Shelton's patent tobacco hanger is giving great satisfaction. It is a North Carolina invention and being ahead of all "Yankee tricks" the tobacco farmers should patronize it.

In a poll of 729 votes in the town of Wilson, every white man voted the Democratic ticket save one.—*Wilson Advance.*

Treasurer of Gaston county reports having had $2,000 of county money in the Bank of Mecklenburg at the time of its failure.

Mrs. Catharine Alexander, of Iredell county, mother of Capt W. M. Alexander, of Cleaveland county, is ninety years old, and can now walk a mile as quick as most persons. Never was known to go to bed and say that she was sick. Has had eleven children of her own, and has now 91 grand children and 96 great grand children.—*Shelby Banner.*

The Yadkin Railroad lost about $1,200 by the failure of the Bank of Mecklenburg. It was deposited therein by the positive order of the President, several years ago, and no blame attaches to him or the Treasurer, says the *Watchman.*

The Tarboro *Southerner* says Mr. Wm. A. Brown, representing a Philadelphia firm, has purchased for $25,000 the Mann gold mine property in Nash county. A quantity of the machinery has already been received and operations will be commenced at an early day.

This will be the third in operation in Nash.

The Raleigh *Sentinel* says: Maj. W. F. Patterson is the candidate to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Gov. Graham. Ike Young and Billy Smith it is said will canvass Orange to defeat the Major.

The Hillsboro Bar have requested Jno. W. Norwood, Esq., to deliver, on Tuesday of Orange Superior Court, an address upon the life, character and services of the late W. A Graham.

Four of the escaped penitentiary convicts were recaptured near Wilson a few days ago and taken back to Raleigh.

The Salisbury *Watchman* of the 26th ultimo, says: The Centennial anniversary of Bethany (Presbyterian) church, Iredell county, was celebrated with approbriate services on yesterday. A large crowd was in attendance. Speeches were made by the pastor, Rev. E. F. Rockwell, F. H. Johnson, Hon. W. M. Robbins, Mr. Geo. R. McNeill, and others.

GENERAL NEWS.

PHILADELPHIA, August 16.—The steamship Ohio which sailed to-day for Liverpool has included in her cargo 140 crates of Delaware peaches. The steerage of the ship has been turned into a refrigerator lined with ice, and provided with fans for keeping up a constant current of cold air. This being the first venture of the kind, its success is looked to with much interest.

Joseph Hines, a negro farm hand at Rock Wharf, Virginia, was deeply attached to a valuable horse of which he had the care. He slept in the barn near the animal, and was assiduous in his attention. The horse was injured so badly by a collision with a gate that it was necessary to kill him. Hines said that if the horse was killed, he would die, too; and he meant it as the sequel proved. The horse was taken to the edge of the wharf and shot. At the discharge of the gun the negro jumped into the river, and although planks were thrown to him, he would not save himself.

BANKRUPTCY.—It has just been decided by the United States District Court in a Wisconsin case that the secured creditor of a bankrupt should prove his entire claim, and not merely the unsecured balance, in order that the endorser may benefit by the dividends.

THE GREATEST CROP IN THE WORLD.—The hay crop of the United States for the last year is reported to be over 27,000,000 tons cured. This at $20 per ton is about $500,000,000 and does not include what was eaten but not cured The live stock of the United States was worth $1,525,000,000.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., August 18.—An accident occurred yesterday on the St. Louis and St. Joseph branch of the St. Louis and Kansas City and Northern Railroad. As the train was passing over a trestle over Dry Branch, 6 miles south of Gaven station, Clinton county, the the structure gave way, precipitating the mail, express and two passenger cars down a distance of twenty feet. One was killed and over forty injured.

The Children's Aid Society of New York last week sent out a party of one hundred and fifty-two children to the West. It was under the charge of the agent of the society, Mr. Brace. The children will be distributed among families in Indiana, Illinois and Michigan.

The *Railroad Gazette* says that 518 miles of new railroad have been completed in the United States in 1875, against 727 miles reported from the same period in 1874, and 1,695 in 1873.

NEW YORK, August 21.—Thurlow Weed, his family and servants, have been suffering severely from symptoms resembling cholera, and consulting physicians were puzzled by the sudden and strange sickness, which indicated poisoning. It was discovered that a copper tea-kettle used for boiling water for tea and coffee had been seamed with oxalic acid, which combined with the copper formed arsenite of copper. The physicians say that Mr. Weed, his daughter, and three servants had a narrow escape.

Rev. (?) C. W. Warren, alias L. F. Copeland, who has figured in the *roles* of preacher, swindler, confidence man, &c., was exposed in Knoxville, Tenn., on the 16th ult., and was afterward tarred and feathered. No other violence was offered. He was engaged to be married to a highly respectable lady. Warren, it will be remembered, figured pretty extensively around Wilmington a year or two ago.

Mrs. Abraham Lincoln's mental condition is improved: She remains in the Insane Asylum at Bavaria, Ill., where she has careful attendance and is often visited by her relations. Although she dresses shabby, her mind is constantly occupied with plans for new clothing.

It is noted as a remarkable fact, that while not a single ex-President of the United States is living, the wives of five ex-Presidents are alive, namely: Mrs. Polk, Mrs. Tyler, Mrs. Fillmore, Mrs. Lincoln, and Mrs. Johnson.

Our ex-Presidents are, in this generation not remarkable for length of years. Except Fillmore and Buchanan, no one of our Presidents for thirty years has reached the allotted three score and ten. Before Polk, and after Washington, not one except Harrison, who died at 68, left the world at less than 73. The series is noteworthy. Washington died at 67; but John Adams' lived to 91, Jefferson to 83, Madison to 85, Monroe to 73, John Quincy Adams to 81, Jackson to 78, and Van Buren to 80. At this point a signal change occurs. Polk died at 54, Taylor at 60, Fillmore at 94, Pierce at 55, Buchanan at 77, Lincoln at 56 and Johnson now passes away at 67. The first ten of our Presidents averaged 77.8 years of life. The next seven averaged 64.7 years.

Andrew Johnson is the seventh member of the forty-fourth Congress to die before the regular labors of that body have commenced. The vacant chairs in the house are those of Mr. Buffington of Massachusetts and Mr. Hersey of Maine, (two Republicans,) and Mr. Allen of New York, Mr. Head of Tennessee and Mr. La Dow of Oregon, (three Democrats.)

Halleck & Brown, charged with complicity in the recent U. S. Treasury robbery, waived an examination at Washington and were sent to jail. Bail was fixed at $40,000 each.

There has been since the year commenced 2,376 failures in business, the average liabilities amounting to $22,250 making a total of $75,000,000, which is some $3,000,000 less than for the same months of 1874.

The Catholic cure at St. Jean Baptiste village, Canada, has given notice that he will refuse sacrament to members of his church who wear low neck dresses and pull back shirts.

England maintains an army of 200,000 men in India, of whom 123,447 are natives and 60,613 British, exclusive of officers.

Pennsylvania has about 250 Masonic Lodges with a membership of 35,000 Master Masons.

CONVENTION DELEGATES.

Alamance—James E. Boyd.
*Alexander—Reuben Watts.
*Alleghany—W. C. Fields.
*Anson—R. T. Bennett.
*Ashe—J. O. Wilcox.
*Beaufort and Pamlico—Jas. E. Shepherd.
Bertie—F. W. Bell.
Bladen—A. McDonald.
Brunswick—E. W. Taylor
*Buncombe—T. L. Clingman, David Coleman.
*Burke—A. C. Avery.
*Cabarrus—R. W. Allison.
*Caldwell—Edmund W. Jones.
Camden—J. L. Chamberlain.
*Carteret—James Rumley.
Caswell—*E. B. Withers, Wilson Carey, col,
*Catawba—L. M. McCorkle.
*Chatham—John Manning, Wm. Stroud.
*Cherokee and Graham—Capt. J.W. Cooper.
Chowan—John R. Page.
*Clay—
*Cleaveland—Plato Durham.
*Columbus—Forney George.
Craven—R. F. Lehman, J. S. Manix.
Cumberland—R. P. Buxton, J. C. Blocker
*Currituck—W. H. Cowell.
Dare—G. B. Bliven.
*Davidson—Frank C. Robbins, B. B. Roberts.
*Davie—Charles Price.
*Duplin—John N. Stallings, Wm. Farrior.
Edgecombe—W. P. Mabson, A McCabe.
Forsyth—W. H. Wheeler.
*Franklin—W. F. Green.
Gaston—James Hoffman.
Gates—W. D. Roberts.
Granville—Isaac J. Young, James A. Bullock, col.
Greene—Joseph Dixon.
Guilford—A. W. Tourgee, A. S. Holton.
Halifax—J. E. O'Hara, J. J. Goodwyn.
*Harnett—John A. Harrington.
*Haywood—Sam'l L. Love.
Henderson—J. Frank Woodfin.
Hertford—Jordan J. Horton,
*Hyde—W. S. Carter.
*Iredell—T. A. Nicholson, C. L. Summers.
*Jackson—G. W. Spake.
Johnston—Bryant R. Hinnant, P. T. Massey.
Jones—J. F. Scott.
Lenoir—R. W. King.
*Lincoln—Caleb Motz.
*Macon—W. N. Allman.
*Madison—Dr. John G. Anderson.
*Martin—C. B. Hassell.
*McDowell—Jasper Neal.
Mecklenburg—William M. Kerr, Rufus Barringer.
Mitchell—J. W. Bowman.
Montgomery—Allen Jordan.
Moore—W. M. Black.
*Nash—B. H. Bunn.
New Hanover and Pender—Geo. Z. French, S. H. Manning, J. H. Smyth.
Northampton—Wm. Barrow.
*Onslow—James G. Scott.
*Orange—William A. Graham,† Josiah Turner.
Pasquotank—W. J. Munden
Perquimans.—J. W. Albertson.
*Person—J. W. Cunningham.
*Pitt—Thos. J. Jarvis, William King.
Polk—N. B. Hampton.
Randolph—J. W. Bean, A. M. Lowe.
Richmond—O. H. Dockery.
*Robeson—D. Sinclair, C. A. McEachin.
*Rockingham—David S. Reid, J. Turner Morehead.
*Rowan—F. E. Shober, John S. Henderson.
Rutherford—J. M. Justice.
*Sampson—Wm. Kirby S. J. Faison.
*Stanley—Joseph Marshall.
Stokes—W. W. McCanless
*Surry—Jos. Dobson.
*Swain—
*Transylvania—George W. Wilson.
Tyrrell—Edward Ransom. Ind.
*Union—T. W. Redwine.
Wake—Richard C. Badger, M. C. Hodge, A. L. Davis, J. J. Nowell.
Warren—J. Williams Thorne, J. O. Crosby.
Washington—J. M. Bateman.
*Watauga—L. Bingham.
Wayne—W. T. Faircloth, Geo. W. Grantham.
Wilkes—T. J. Dula, J. Q. A. Bryan.
*Wilson—R. W. Singeltary.
Yadkin—B. F. Jones.
*Yancey—Neal Bird.

LOCAL ITEMS.

POST OFFICE DIRECTORY.

Salem, N. C., Post Office Arrangement.—Office hours from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m. during the week. As no mails arrive or depart on Sunday the office will not be open on that day.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING THE MAILS

Railroad, from Greensboro to Salem, closes every day, except Sundays, at 7.30, a. m.; due every day except Snuday, by 6.10, p. m.

Mount Airy mail, *via* Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Little Yadkin, Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals and Tom's Creek : closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 30, a. m.; due, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, by 3. p. m.

Madison mail, *via* Sedge Garden, Germanton and Walnut Cove, due, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, by 5 p. m.; Closes, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6 30 a. m.

Jerusalem mail, *via* Friedberg. Miller's Mill, Elbaville and Fulton : closes every Wednesday at 6, a. m. due, every Thursday, 7, p. m.

Jonesville mail, *via* Mt. Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains East Bend and Booneville: due every Friday, by 7, p. m.; closes every Saturday, at 6, a. m.

Walkertown mail, *via* Salem Chapel, White Road, Belew's Creek Mills and Blakely : closes every Friday, at 4 30, p. m.; due, every Saturday, by 7, p. m.

Huntsville mail via Clemmonsville, Lewisville and Panther Creek, closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 30, a. m.; due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 3 p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

AN EXCURSION TRAIN arrived here from Raleigh with several Sunday Schools from Morrisville and vicinity a'board, on Friday last, and seemed to enjoy themselves very much. Owing to the short notice of their arrival no preparations for their reception could be made.

SALEM is steadily improving. Mr. E. A. Vogler occupies his new dwelling on Main Street, which is one of the most conveniently arranged houses in town.

Jonas Shore's house, on Marshall Street, is fast approaching completion.

John Wharton, has a handsome dwelling on his lot on Depot Street.

R. A. Wommack has improved his lot, corner of Belew's Creek and Depot Streets, with the erection of two cottages.

REYNARD.—Cole Ziglar passed through town on Saturday morning last, with his fine pack of fox hounds. He had been on a visit to the old veteran hunter, Henry Shoaf, and probably got up a run, as he was fully equipped for the chase.

AUTUMN.—Yesterday the first month of Autumn was ushered in. This season is, to us, the most pleasant of the year. The heated term having passed, we now enjoy the calm salubrious weather, so bracing to the system.

The past Summer has been remarkable for unusual rain falls, thus creating a rank growth of every crop.

Much wheat was spoiled in the fields, by continued wet weather, and the oat crop was harvested and saved with much difficulty.

The corn crop will be abundant, although in the bottom lands a considerable quantity was drowned by frequent freshets.

The Tobacco crop will be good, although the quality will not be as fine as last year, upon the whole rather light and chaffy.

Primings are coming in quite freely.

FOR CHOICE **GOODS** call on
J. L. FULKERSON.
Salem N. C., July 29.

GAME.—The gunning season has now commenced. Squirrels are plenty in the woods, and partridges quite numerous notwithstanding the "driving" raids had threatened their extermination. This will be avoided in future as there is a law against it, passed by the last Legislature.

Wild Turkeys are becoming more plentiful in the Pine thickets, growing up in the old fields, and the amateur hunter will find plenty of sport in this vicinity during the fall and winter.

There is no end to Rabbits in old sedge fields, and the boys can have a lively time.

N. W. N. C. R. R.—We are indebted to Mr. Brown, the gentlemanly Express Agent at this place, for the following statements of amount of Tobacco and Dried Fruit shipped from Salem Depot from the 1st of Sept., 1874, to the 1st of Sept., 1875 :

2294 Hhds., and Tierces of Leaf Tobacco.
12559 Boxes of Manufactured "
4020 Bbls., Dried Fruit.
273 Sacks " "

Increase over last year :

1258 Hhds., and Tierces of Leaf Tobacco.
3844 Boxes of Manufactured "
1168 Bbls., Dried Fruit.

MORE NEW GOODS, THIS WEEK.
Sept. 2, 1875. at J. L. FULKERSON'S.

PROMENADE CONCERT AND REFRESHMENT FAIR.—We have been requested to announce that a Promenade Concert and Refreshment Fair will be held in the Public Square, on Friday evening next, weather permitting.

We would urge our citizens to encourage these open air Concerts in a tangible manner, so that the Band can carry out their plans for improvement.

RAIN STORM AND HAIL.—On Tuesday afternoon last, a storm accompanied with rain and hail, passed over the neighborhood of Wm. Myers, about 4 miles West of this place, blowing down fences, corn, &c., &c.

IF YOU WANT FULL VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY GET BEST GOODS of
J. L FULKERSON.
Salem, July 29th, 1875.

PIC NIC.—We learn the Pic-nic at Clemmonsville passed off pleasantly. A large number of persons were present, enjoying the occasion very much.

A FRIEND called our attention to the *extravagant* improvements on the sidewalk in front of the residence of Mr. Rank.

MARTIN PEEBLES, the young man who was stabbed in the fracas at Old Town is improving Snipes has been bound over to court in the sum of $500.

☞ We have mislaid the communication relating to gates opening accross the sidewalks. The writer as far as we recollect, wishes the City fathers to take hold of the nuisance. Will publish next week if furnished with another copy.

THE CHURCH FESTIVALS of the Moravian Church, occurring about this time, commemorating interesting events in the Church History, have rendered the religious exercises very interesting. The sermons were practical, urging prayer and self examination, with an increased measure of faith, as necessary for the spread and prosperity of the Church.

Rev. A. L. Oerter's sermon on Snuday morning last was highly instructive and attentively heard by a large congregation. In the evening Bishop DeSchweinitz preached, urging more frequent and continued prayer, by keeping the mind and heart in such a frame that we might always be ready to address the Throne of Grace acceptably.

AUGUST FLOWER.

The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

More than seventy-five per cent. of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effect; such as weak stomach, sick headache, habitnal costiveness, impure blood, heart burn, waterbrash, gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the stomach, yellow skin, coated tongue and disagreeable taste in the mouth, coming up of the food after eating, low spirits, &c. Go to the Drug Store of V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C., and get a 75 cent bottle, or a sample bottle for ten cents. Try it.

MARRIED,

In Winston, on Tuesday 24th, ult., by Rev. J. F. Heitman, JAMES D. HAMLEN, Esq., to Miss MOLLIE FOLGER, all of Surry.

In Winston, on the 19th ult., by Rev. J. F. Heltman, Mr. JOHN F. GRIFFITH to Miss MARY V. MILLER.

In this county, on the 8th ult ,, by J. B. Bodenhamer, Esq., JOHN F. HAMPTON to Miss NANCY J. WHICKER.

In this County, on the 15th ult., by J. B. Bodenhamer, Esq., Mr. JOSEPH H. WHITFIELD to Miss SARAH A. IDOL.

DIED,

In this county, on the 23rd of August, of diptheria, MARY BELLE STOCKTON, daughter of John M. and P. J. Stockton, aged 3 years and 11 months,—

"She sleeps in Jesus, oh how sweet!"

A FRIEND.

In Winston, on the 22d ult., Mr. JERRY LUMLY, aged 83 years.

LIST OF LETTERS,

REMAINING IN THE POST OFFICE AT SALEM, N C., Sept. 1st, 1875.

LADIES' LIST.

Mrs. Hattie Below, Mrs. Jane Chamelin, Mrs. Emly Crater, Mrs. Alice Foster, Mrs. Harret Lineback, Betty Mock, Mrs. Eliza Marchall, Mrs J. R. Poce, Miss Julia B. Shaw, Mrs. Sophia Smith, Miss Elizabeth Todd, Miss Jane Thomas, Miss Emmer Thomason, Mrs. L. Wright, Mrs. A. C. Webster, Miss Emmer Witherington.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Antnay Allen, Benjamin Adams, F. M. Burns, T. J. Brown, Henry Bas, A. M. Denny, Edward W. Fogg, Thomas Lashmit, P. H. Moonsey, Nathan Pettiford, Lewis Stafford, D. J. Spaugh, Jim Wheeler, Amberose White.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

THE MARKETS.

Corrected by R. A. Wommack & Co Dealer in General Merchandise.

Corn,	85 a 90	Salt	1 60 a 0 00
Wheat,	1 10 a 1 25	" American,	0 00
Flour,	2 75 a 3 00	Candles ada.	18 a 20
Meal,	2½ a 0	Oils, Linseed,	0.00 a 1.25
Chop,	2 a 2	" Kerosene,	22 a 30
Bacon	13½ a 18	Sheetings, Fries' B.	8½
Pork,	0 00 a 9 00	" " A	9
Lard,	12½ a 15	Yarn, Fries.	0 00 a 1 25
Eggs,	10 a 12	Iron,	5 a
Molasses,	38 a 50	Nails,	5 a 00
Cheese Fac.	18 a 25	Calf Skins, green,	15 cts.
" Mount.	15 a 20	Tallow,	8 a 10
Butter	20 a 00	Beeswax,	28 a 30
Peas,	80 a 00	Clover Seed,	0 00 a 8 00
Apples, green,	50 a 1 00	Home grown;	0.00 a 0.00
dried,	4 a 10	Barrels Flour, Fruit	50
Potatoes, sw.	75 a 80	Brick,	6.00 a 10.00
" irish,	50 a 75	Shingles,	
Coffee,	22 a 30	Long leaf pine,	4.50 a 5.50
Sugar,	8 a 15	Hay, per cwt.	50 a 60
"crushed,	15 a 18	Rags,	2½ a 3
Dried peel., peach.,	12½ a 22	Butter Beans,	13
" unpeel ½ "	6 a 8	Dried Cherries	18 to 20
Dried Blackberries,	8		

WINSTON TOBACCO MARKTE.

LUGS.	
Common,	$ 7 50 to 9 00
Good working,	10 00 to 12 50
Bright medium smokers,	12 50 to 15 00
Fancy smokers,	18 00 to 34 00
LEAF.	
Common,	10 00 to 12 00
Good,	12 00 to 16 00
Medium wrappers,	15 00 to 20 00
Yellow do	25 00 to 45 00
Fancy, do	50 00 to 75 00
Mahogany medium,	20 00 to 90 00
" good,	35 00 to 50 00

Danville Tobacco Market.

Lugs—Very Common,	5.00 to 7.00
" Medium,	7.00 to 8.00
Fine Smokers,	12.00 to 20.
Leaf—Common,	8.00 to 12.
" Good	12.00 to 15.
Wrappers—Medium,	15.00 to 20.
" Fine,	25.00 to 35.
" Extra,	50.00 to 65

Richmond Tobacco Market.

BLACK.	
Lugs—Very common	$ 6 50 to 7 50
Medium to good	8 00 to 9 00
Extra	9 50 to 11 00
Leaf—Common	9 50 to 10 00
Medium	12 00 to 13 00
Good	14 50 to 16 00
Fine	16 50 to 20 00
Extra selections	18 00 to 23 00
BRIGHT.	
Lugs—Common to Medium	10 00 to 12 00
Good to Fine	12 50 to 20 00
Fine smoking	22 50 to 30 00
Extra smoking	35 00 to 40 00
Leaf—Common to medium	10 00 to 12 00
Good to fine	12 50 to 16 00
Extra fillers	17 00 to 20 00
Wrappers—Common	18 00 to 25 00
Medium to good	30 00 to 45 00
Fine	50 00 to 80 00
Extra	80 00 to 165 00
MAHOGANY.	
Wrappers—Common to medium	15 00 to 20 00
Good to fine	35 00 to 40 00
Extra	50 00 to 65 00

Fayetteville, Aug. 25.—Bacon 14 a 15. Flour, $0.00 a $0 00; Corn 0 00 a 1 15: Oats 85 a 00; Rye, $0 00; Wheat, $0 00 a $0 00; Lard, 17½ a 18; Brandy, $2 00; Whisky, corn, $1 50 a $1 70; rye, a $2 00 a $2 25; Salt, $1 50 a 1 60.

Charlotte, Aug. 25— Bacon 12½ a 15; Flour, $3 25 a $3 50; Corn, 1 00 a 1 05; Oats, 65 70; Wheat, $1 40 a $1 50; Brandy, $1 75 a $2 00.

PIEDMONT AIR-LINE RAILWAY.

RICHMOND & DANVILLE, RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. W., N. C. DIVISION, AND NORTH-WESTERN N. C. R. W.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE.

In effect on and after Wenesday, June 23rd, 1875.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.
Leave Charlotte,	9.24 P. M.	5.55 A. M.
" Air-line Junction,	9.32 "	6.20 "
" Salisbury,	11.58 "	8.34 "
" Greensboro,	3.00 A. M.	10.55 "
" Danville,	6.20 "	1.12 P. M.
" Dundee,	6.30 "	1.20 "
" Burkville,	11.35 "	6.07 "
Arrive Richmond,	2.22 P.M.	8.47 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.
Leave Richmond,	1.38 P. M.	5.08 A. M.
" Burkville,	4.52 "	8.35 "
" Dundee,	10.33 "	1.14 P. M.
" Danville,	10.39 "	1.17 "
" Greensboro,	2.45 A. M.	3.58 "
" Salisbury,	5.27 "	6.16 "
" Air-line Junction,	7.55 "	8.25 "
Arrive Charlotte,	8. 03 A. M.	8.33 "

STATIONS.	GOING EAST. MAIL.	GOING WEST MAIL.
Leave Greensboro,	3.00 A. M.	Arrive 2.00 A.M.
" Comp'y Shops,	4.3 "	Leaves 12.38 "
" Raleigh,	8.33 A. M.	" 8.10 "
Arrive Goldsboro,	11.30 A. M.	" 5.00 P.M.

NORTH-WESTERN N. C. R. W.—SALEM BRANCH

Leave Greensboro, - - -	4.30, P. M.
Arrive at Salem, - - -	6.13 P. M.
Leave Salem - - - -	8.40, A. M.
Arrive at Greensboro, - - -	10 33 A. M

Passenger train leaving Raleigh at 8.10 P. M. connects at Greensboro with the Northern bound train; making the quickest time to all northern cities. Price of Tickets same as via other routes.

Trains to and from points East of Greensboro connect at Greensboro with Mail Trains to and from points North and South.

Two Trains daily, both ways.

On Sundays Lynchburg Accommodation leave Richmond at 9.00 a. m., arrive at Burkeville 12.43, p. m., leave Burkeville 4.35. a. m., arrive at Richmond, 7.58, a. m.

NO CHANGE OF CARS BETWEEN CHARLOTTE AND RICHMOND, 282 MILES.

For further information, address
S. E. ALLEN, General Ticket Agent
Greensboro, N. C.

T. M. R. TALCOTT,
Engineer and Gen'l Superintendent.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ALBEMARLE FEMALE INSTITUTE,
CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA.

Nineteenth annual session begins first of September. For circular giving Faculty and expenses, address R. H. RAWLINGS, M. A., Principal.

Charlotte Institute for Young Ladies,

Rev. S. TAYLOR MARTIN, Principal,
Charlotte, N. C.

The annual session, beginning Oct. 1st and ending June 30th, is divided into two terms, without intermediate vacation. Handsome buildings and grounds, and a full corps of experieneed instructors. Board and Tuition in English, $100 per term. For further information send for circular. S. TAYLOR MARTIN, Charlotte, N. C.

The Only Polytechnic Home School.
St. Clement's Hall, Ellicott City, Md.

Five vacancies owing to enlargement. Apply at once. Graduates rank high. Receives only first-class boys. Four courses; Classical, Liberal, Scientific, Commercial. Send stamp to MASTERS for Decennial Catalogue.

CEISER'S
PATENT SELF-REGULATING
GRAIN SEPARATOR,
Cleaner and Bagger.
H. M. SMITH & CO.,
Post Office Box No. 8, Richmond, Va.

GENERAL AGENTS FOR

Eastern Virginia and the States of North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia.

This is the most convenient, portable, and best-made THRESHER and CLEANER now in use. It threshes rapidly and cleans more perfectly than any other pattern. It has a SELF-REGULATING BLAST, which makes the blowing over of Wheat an impossibility.

Descriptive Cafalogue of this machine, and Smith's Mounted Va. Horsepower, promptly sent to any address

---

Pleasant and Profitable Employment.—"Beautiful!" "Charming!" "Oh, how lovely!" "What are they worth!" &c. Such are exclamations by those who see the large elegant New Chromos produced by the European and American Chromo Publishing Company. They are all Gems of Art. No one can resist the temptation to buy when seeing the Chromos. Canvassers, Agents, and ladies and gentlemen out of employment, will find this the best opening ever offered to make money. For full particulars send stamp for confidential circular. Address F. GLEASON & Co., 738 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

THE BROWN COTTON GIN CO.,

NEW LONDON, CONN.,

Manufacturers of *Cotton Gins, Cotton Gin Feeders, Condensers* and *Cotton Gin Materials of every description. Our Gins* have been in use *thirty years*, and have an established reputation for *simplicity, light-running, durability*, and for *quality* and *quantity* of lint produced. *Our Feeder* is easily attached to the Gin, and easily operated by any hand of ordinary intelligence. They are the *simplest* and *cheapest Feeder* in the market and feed with *more regularity* than is possible by hand, *increasing the outturn* and giving a *cleaner* and *better sample*. At all Fairs where exhibited and by Planters having them in use, they have been accorded the highest enconiums. *Our Condensers* are *well-made, durable* and *simple in construction*, and do what is required of them rapidly and well. *No additional power* is required to drive the Feeder or condenser, and no Gin House is complete without them. We are prepared to warrant, to any reasonable extent, perfect satisfaction to every purchaser. Circulars, prices and full information furnished. Address as above, or apply to

JNO. D. STEWART,
Monroe, N. C.

$50 TO $10.000

Has been invested in Stock Privileges and paid

900 PER CENT. PROFIT.

"How to Do It," a Book on Wall St., sent free. **Trumbridge & Co.,** Bankers & Brokers, 2 Wall Street N. Y.

TEAS.—The choicest in the world.—Importers' prices.—Largest Company in America—staple article—pleases everybody—Trade continually increasing—Agents wanted everywhere—best inducements—don't waste time—send for circular to ROBERT WELLS, 43 Vesey St., N. Y., P. O. Box 1287.

$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their locality. Costs NOTHING to try it. Particulars Free. P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

TOWN & COUNTRY
Ready Mixed Paints,

REQUIRING nothing before using and that will dry hard and glossy, of any color or shade, can be had on application to the undersigned, who has samples and will be pleased to show them to any persons wishing paints.

E. A. VOGLER,
Salem, N. C., July 29, 1875.

FOR SALE.

BEING desirous of making a change in my business, I will sell the STOREHOUSE and LOT, opposite the Female Academy, on the corner formerly known as "Hall's Corner." Will sell Storehouse either with or without stock of goods. It is one of the best stands in Salem or Winston.

Apply to
Aug. 16, 1875-tf. B. F. CROSLAND.

Mrs. J. E. Mickey,
Salem, N. C.,

Has just returned from Philadelphia and New York, where she has carefully selected a complete stock of

MILLINERY GOODS

of the latest, best, and most fashionable styles.

Ladies are request to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

J. E. MICKEY.
Salem, N. C.,

Manufacturers and deals in all kinds of **TIN WARE,** Wholesale and Retail. A complete assortment always in Store.

NORTHERN AND GREENSBORO STOVES

always on hand and sold at prices which cannot fail to please.

Besides the above I have a full lot of

General Merchandise

of every description, at accommodating prices, for cash or barter.

ONE AND TWO HORSE WAGONS

of various Manufactures always on hand.

Thankful for past favors we solicit a continuance of the same.

Salem, N. C. May 13, 1875. No. 19-3m.

SPRING GREETING.

To our numerous Customers :

We have the pleasure of stating to you that our sales for the past year were very satisfactory, and that our facilities for supplying your wants, are greater than ever.

We write to advise you of the large and complete assortment of Goods which we have recently purchased for CASH, in the Northern Cities, and are now offering for sale.

To enumerate the many articles of our stock is unnecessary, since you all know the various lines of merchandise that we keep. We can only assure you that we have a very full and attractive supply of Goods, and that our prices are as LOW AS THE LOWEST.

We hope that our present customers may continue their dealings with us, and that other friends and strangers may give us a call before supplying their needs. To all we extend a cordial welcome.

Gratefully,
PATTERSON & CO.
Salem, N. C., April 15th, 1875

SOAP

A FRESH SUPPLY IN GREAT VARIETY, at
ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE.

TAX NOTICE.

The Corporation taxes are now due, and the lists made up from the State and County lists of Real and Personal property. It is ordered by the board of Commissioners that the Taxes be collected as speedily as possible. It is hoped therefore that tax payers will come forward and pay their taxes, as there is work necessary to be done on the streets for which money is needed. The taxes are $1.50 on the Poll, $1.50 for Road tax, and 50c on the $100 valuation of Real and Personal property.

Please call on me at Patterson & Co's., Store.

L. N. CLINARD, Tax Collector
Salem N. C., June 22, 1875.

FOR SALE.

A GOOD WALNUT DESK AND BOOK CASE, A WARDROBE, AND A REFRIGERATOR, all in good order and well kept. For sale by
July 29. E. A. VOGLER.

SPECIAL OFFER to Good and Honest Men, who wish to buy Threshers and Cleaners with Horse Powers. to be paid for after the season is over. A good chance. Call and see at the
SALEM AGRICULTURAL WORKS.
‡ Salem, N. C

The Wilson Sewing Machine.—Who cares for the *paltry "sum"* of 15 dollars saved in buying a Sewing Machine? The *man who cares* is the *farmer*, who makes his money by the sweat of his brow, and buys the *"Wilson,"* the *best first class* machine yet made; and saves *his* 15 dollars to put in *his own* pocket where it *belongs*. The gentlemanly representatives of the high priced Sewing Machine Companies want this 15 dollars, but the *farmer worked for it*, and had *rather keep it himself*. The farmer is right every time. Before you buy a Sewing Machine, see and examine the *first-class, low priced* Wilson, for yourself and have a talk with A. M. JONES, Agent,
Salem, N. C.
Forsyth, Stokes, Davie and Davidson Co's., N.C.

Music.—A choice lot of Sheet Music, carefully selected by Prof. E. W. Lineback, for sale at the NOTION STORE.

A BARGAIN.

PATTERSON & CO., have on consignment 3 hogsheads of SYRUP, which they offer at the extremely low price of 25 cents per gallon—by the package. Merchants are requested to call and examine.

Salem, N. C., May 27, 1875-21 1m.

The Wilson Sewing Machine is comparatively a new machine, patented and put upon the market in 1871; since that time the Company have made and sold 200 thousand machines.

This record of sales for the *first 4 years of existence*, has no *parallel* in the *history* of any *other* Sewing Machine Company that was ever organized. These are *facts* that no *sophistry* can *overleap*, and no *stretch of human ingenuity evade*. Apply to

A. M. JONES, *Agent*,
Salem, N. C.

INITIAL PAPER.—In great variety a the Salem Bookstore.

WILSON'S SHUTTLE
SEWING MACHINE.

A GOOD SEWING MACHINE is a household treasure that no family can afford to do without. If you want the BEST, the WILSON SHUTTLE MACHINE should be your CHOICE. It combines in the most perfect manner, all the requisites of *durability, simplicity, ease of operation, and perfecton of work*, and is sold *much* CHEAPER than any *other* FIRST CLASS MACHINE.

NOW IS THE TIME—It is always the right time to do a good act, and EVERY MAN with a family should regard himself SHORT of his DUTY until he has supplied himself with a Wilson Sewing Machine Let it be understood that this valuable Machine captured the *Prize Medal* and *Diploma of Honor at the Vienna* Exposition in 1873.

A Sewing Machine is fast becoming a necessity in every family. In making a selection *do not fail* to examine the WILSON SHUTTLE. This Machine is meeting with unprecedented success, being sold much *cheaper* than any other *first class* Machine, and combining all the essentials to a greater degree, of a Family Machine.

Still the cry is for the Wilson Shuttle Sewing Machine. And why? Because it is the most perfect and desirable Sewing Machine for *all kinds* of *family* sewing, yet Invented, and isthe CHEAPEST. The constant demand for this valuable Machine, has made it almost impossible for the company to supply the demand.

Machines with all attachments free, will be delivered at any HOME in Forsyth, Stokes, Davie, Davidson and Yadkin Counties, for 50 to 55 dollars *cash*. through the Company's Branch Office at Salem, N. C. Special contracts made with clubs of three or more

A. M. JONES, Agent, Salem, N. C.

M. H. LANCFELD. M. H. LANCFELD.

$50,000 !

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST!

ECONOMY IS WEALTH!

I am now Prepared to offer Special Bargains in

Groceries, Provisions, Dry Goods, Clothing, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Furniture, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Millinery Goods, &c., &c., &c.

I HAVE A STOCK OF UPWARDS OF

FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS,

Which having been paid for in ☞ CASH, and having been bought in the Eastern Markets at the very LOWEST figures,

☞ I BOTH CAN AND WILL UNDERSELL ANY COMPETION WITHIN A RADIUS OF 100 MILES.

FIRST CLASS GOODS ONLY.

I have given FOUR WEEKS undivided attention to the selection of a stock in the East, which in QUALITY and PRICE, was especially designed for this market, and will clearly show that I have made the interests of my customers my sole aim.

FIVE REASONS WHY I CAN UNDERSELL ALL COMPETITION.

1st. I personally superintend the purchase and sale of my Stock.
2nd. I buy only for CASH, and my discounts are already a very heavy portion of the profits of others.
3rd. Having a buyer constantly in the Northern markets, can always give my patrons the benefit of any decline, and am prepared to offer novelties.
4th. Having TWO stores, I buy in LARGE QUANTITIES, and from FIRST HANDS only, and thereby save the Jobbers' profit, in the purchase of my stock.
5th. I have pruned my expenses to the very lowest figures, and give my customers benefit of same.

Thanking my friends and the community at large for their kind encouragement in the past, I now assure them that I will endeavor to do more than deserve it in the future, and respectfully solicit a continuance of their patronage.

JOBBING A SPECALTY.

☞ COUNTRY MERCHANTS will do well to call and examine my Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

WINSTON, N. C., APRIL 8th, 1875.

WOMMACK & CO.
HAVE
A SPLENDID STOCK OF GOODS.
☞ **GO AND SEE THEM.** ☜

MUSIC A SPECIALTY.

AT THE SALEM NOTION STORE will always be found a well selected stock of fine, new and FASHIONABLE MUSIC, at publisher's prices. Any piece of music that may be desired, if not on hand, will be furnished by mail, at a few days' notice. Primers, Instructors and Musical Books of every description, always on hand.

Having the agency for the justly famed **BLOOMFIELD PIANOS,** the most elegant instruments made in America, I am enabled to offer them at very low prices. If you prefer ANY OTHER make, I can save you money on it.

Address
J. BLICKENDERFER,
SALEM, N. C.

Another Candidate
FOR
PUBLIC FAVOR.

THE UNDERSIGNED having secured the old stand of PFOHL & STOCKTON, have filled it with a very handsome and

Entirely New Stock of
General Merchandise,
CONSISTING OF
Dry Goods,
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES, SHOES AND BOOTS, DRUGS, DYE-STUFFS, CROCKERY, HARDWARE, STATIONERY, &c., &c.,

which they offer to the public

AT REDUCED PRICES.

Mr. E. A. EBERT, the managing partner, cordially invites his old customers and friends to call and give our goods an inspection.

EBERT & CO.

Salem, N. C., April 8th, 1875.-14-tf.

Don't fail to visit the Salem Agricultural Works when you come to Salem, N. C.

TELTON'S FINE SOAPS,
GLYCERINE BOUQUET SOAP.
NEW GLYCERINE SOAP,
NEW HONEY SOAP,
NEW CASTILE SOAP,
NEW WINDSOR SOAP,
CALIFORNIA BOUQUET SOAP,
For Sale at ZEVELY'S.

100,000 lbs. Old Casting Wanted! At the Salem Agricultural Works, Salem, N. C.

Poetry.

WHEN WE WERE POOR TOGETHER.

When we were poor together, dear,
I never saw the dark
And haggard look flit o'er your face,
Which now so oft I mark.
Stocks, and the money-market ne'er
Your honest mind engrossed,
And frequent smiles were for your wife,
Which now are scant at most.

When we were poor together, dear,
How bright our little cot
Became at your return from work—
How happy seemed our lot!
How merry were our children bright,
Though clad in "hodden gray!"
How sweetly we laid down to sleep
The long, dark night away.

Rest we as sweet and peacefully,
In this, our stately home?
Our girls are pert in silks and gems,
Our boys have "swells" become,
You are morose, and pale and worn,
And even in your sleep
You talk and rave of business,
And all its troubles reap.

You fret that I cannot attain
The style of city dame—
That, even in my costly gowns,
I ever seem the same.
I grieve I cannot better please—
But somehow think, that He
Who made my tastes so simple, meant
From pride to keep me free.

When we were poor together, oh!
That far and happy time!
Its memory comes floating back,
Like a sweet and holy chime;
As sunlight is to gaslight, so
Its pure, fair light comes back,
With a thousand, thousand golden hours
A dancing in its track.

Humorous.

A JOLLY COUNTY COURT.

Mr. Nat. Johnson, Sr., gave us at Concord Court, an account of the gay and festive proceedings at an old-fashioned county court in Iredell, presided over by Jack McLaughlin, Esq. The only case tried was that between two old mothers in Israel, who had both bought nine geese from the same person. One of the purchasers had paid for them and the other had not, but the non-paying mother in Israel took the geese to her own domicil. Whereupon the paying mother in Israel brought suit, and the leading lawyers of Iredell and Rowan displayed their legal lore, their wit and their eloquence from Monday until Friday. The case was then given to the jury, who rendered a verdict against the non-paying mother in Israel His Honor decided that the aforesaid mother should pay $2.25, or 25 cents apiece for the 9 geese. Natt Boyden then prayed the remission of fifty cents upon the ground that two of the geese were ganders. He made a learned argument of over two hours to prove that a gander was not a goose, and that a wrong would be done to his client if the 50 cents were not deducted, and that a still greater wrong would be done to medical jurisprudence and the relation of the sexes. Mr. Boyden bewildered the learned Judge with his long array of legal authority, but His Honor was obstinate, and decided that a gander was a goose.

The court adjourned late Saturday afternoon, having tried only the goose case at the cost to the county of $1,500, but having established for all future generations the great legal principal that a gander *is* a goose.—*Southern Home.*

Cedar Cove Nursery,

FRUIT TREES, VINES AND PLANTS.

A large stock at reasonable rates. New Catalogue for 1875-'76, with full description of fruits sent free. Address
CRAFT & SAILOR. Red Plains,
Yadkin County, N. C.

STAYNER'S CELEBRATED

STICKY FLY PAPER,

For Sale at Zevely's Drug Store.

AS there is nothing poisonous about it, there need be no fear of placing it in the way of children.—It will not hurt any one even should it be eaten, and is much cleaner than any other, as the flies never leave it after alighting; therefore they are never found dead on your closet shelves, in your victuals and every where else in the house, a thing which renders all other exterminators so obnoxious.
Try it, and its effect will soon be apparent.

D. P. MAST.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WINSTON, N. C.

WILL practice in the Courts of Forsyth, and adjoining Counties.
☞ Pays special attention to the settlement of Estates and to Southern Claims.
Office in the Court-House. 6-1y.

STRUPE'S LEATHER

JUST RECEIVED a large lot of Strupe & Son's heavy and light Upper Leather and Fine Calf Skins, which will be sold at manufacturer's prices by
R. A. WOMMACK & CO.
Salem, July 15th 1875.

TELTON'S FINE SOAPS,
GLYCERINE BOUQUET SOAP,
NEW GLYCERINE SOAP,
NEW HONEY SOAP,
NEW CASTILE SOAP,
NEW WINDSOR SOAP,
CALIFORNIA BOUQUET SOAP,
For Sale at ZEVELY'S.

NEW BOOKS.—LIFE OF CHRIST, beautifully illustrated with steel engravings.
TYPES AND EMBLEMS, Spurgeon's new book.
NEW CHROMOS, from 10 cts. to 60 cts. Also a full line of finely bound Poems, Writing Albums, &c., suitable for presents, at the
BOOK STORE.

THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.
This Institution will be re-opened on the
FIRST MONDAY IN SEPTEMBER NEXT,
the term ending the 2nd Thursday in June 1876, with a vacation of two weeks at Christmas. It has been re-organized on the eclectic system, combining however, three curricula of Arts, Science and Agriculture. Instruction will be given in the branches of learning usually taught in the best Colleges.—Special instruction provided in Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts. An able faculty has been appointed. The buildings are thoroughly repaired for the reception of several hundred students.
For circulars explanatory of the above apply to
KEMP P. BATTLE,
Secretary of Board of Trustees,
1t. Raleigh, N. C.

100,000 lbs. Old Casting Wanted! At the Salem Agricultural Works, Salem, N. C.

JOHN H. ZEVELY,

POST OFFICE BUILDING, SALEM, N. C

THOSE who wish to supply themselves with fresh and reliable

DRUGS & MEDCINES,

can always find them at the above establishment, at reasonable prices.

FANCY ARTICLES,
PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
NOTIONS,
PATENT MEDICINES.
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
FINE CUTLERY, &c.
FINE TOBACCO, CIGARS.

SAFETY LAMPS.

NON EXPLOSIVE, at manufacturer's prices, at CROSLAND'S.
5-tf.

BEST PORTO RICO MOLASSES at CROSLAND'S.
-tf.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR and SYRUP at CROSLAND'S.
5-tf.

MOCA, JAVA, LAGUYRA, RIO AND PEA BERRY COFFEE at CROSLAND'S.
5-tf.

ARROWROOT, OYSTER AND OTHER CRACKERS at CROSLAND'S.
5-tf.

BEST BEAT HOMINY at CROSLAND'S.
5-tf.

ADVERTISING: Cheap: Good: *Systematic.* All persons who contemplate making contracts with newspapers for the insertion of advertisements, should send **25 cents** to Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 41 Park Row, New York, for their PAMPHLET-BOOK (*ninety-seventh edition*), containing lists of over 2,000 newspapers and estimates, showing the cost. Advertisements taken for leading papers in many States at a tremendous reduction from publisher's rates. GET THE BOOK. No. 11. 1y.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

"THE LEADING AMERICAN NEWSPAPER."
THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM.
DAILY, $10 A YEAR. SEMI-WEEKLY, $3. WEEKLY, $2.
POSTAGE FREE TO THE SUBSCRIBER. Specimen Copies and Advertising Rates Free. Weekly, in clubs of 30 or more, only $1, postage paid. Address the TRIBUNE, N. Y. No. 11, 1y.

$5 TO $20 per day. Agents wanted. All classes of working people of both sexes, young and old, make more money at work for us, in their own localities, during their spare moments, or all the time, than at any thing else. We offer employment that will pay handsomely for every hour's work. Full particulars, terms, &c., sent free. Send us your address at once. Don't delay. Now is the time. Don't look for work or business elsewhere, until you have learned what we offer.
No. 11. 1y. G. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

$75 A WEEK to Agents to sell an article SALEABLE AS FLOUR. Profits immense. Package free. Address, BUCKEYE M'F'G CO., Marion, Ohio. No. 11. 1y.

A. N. ZEVELY,

[Late Assistant Post-Master General.]
ATTENDS TO BUSINESS
BEFORE THE VARIOUS
Departments of the Government
OFFICE 421. E. STREET,
OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT.
☞ Post-Office Address, Lock Box, 79 Washington City, D. C.

SAY!!

Is Your Life Insured?

IF not, have it done at once, but first come to the undersigned and examine statements showing the standing of *all* the different Companies, and then select the strongest and safest. The *best* is always good enough, and in Life Insurance it will cost *less* than an inferior article.

THE CONNECTICUT MUTUAL

is the second largest Life Company in the world, and will insure your life on the most reasonable terms.
Its expenses are *less* than any other Company, therefore its dividends *can* be and *are* greater, reducing the premiums to the actual cost of insurance, for there are no Stockholders to take the largest share of the profits.
Do not take my word for it, but come and examine the figures for yourselves.
J. A. LINEBACK, *Agent.*
Salem, N. C. March 6, 1874.-10

THE MORNING STAR.
PUBLISHED DAILY, BY
WM. H. BERNARD
Wilmington, N. C.
Rates of Subscription in advance:

One copy one year (postage paid,)	$7.00
" " six months, " "	4.00
" " three months, " "	2.25
" " one month " "	1.00

THE DAILY NEWS.
PUBLISHED BY THE
NEWS PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Raleigh, N. C.
CASH—INVARABLY IN ADVANCE.
DAILY EDITION

One copy one year,	$7.00
" " six months,	$3.50
" " three mohths,	$2.00

WEEKLY EDITION.

One copy one year	$2.00

FANCY GOODS & TOYS.

THE finest assortment of FANCY GOODS and TOYS in town at

F. W. Meller's Bazaar,

now on hand and still more coming, such as
CHINA,
GLASS,
PARIAN,
MARBLE,
LAVA WARE, &c.,
as well as a good assortment of DOLLS, COMMON TOYS, &c., for the little folks.
Also all kinds of CONFECTIONERY such as fresh, plain and fancy
CANDIES,
CAKES,
ORANGES,
LEMONS,
BANANAS,
FIGS,
RAISINS,
DATES,
CURRANTS,
CITRON, and
all kinds of FRESH NUTS.
Thankful for the patronage bestowed by a generous public, I hope, by a close attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.
Remember, our establishment is headquarters for FANCY GOODS, TOYS and CONFECTIONS.
F. W. MELLER.
Salem, N. C., Dec. 3, 1874.

A NEW SUPPLY OF
AUTOGRAPH AND
WRITING ALBUMS,
AT THE BOOK STORE.

FIRST CLASS NOTION AND VARIETY STORE.

J. BLICKENDERFER,

South Side Public Square, Salem, N. C.

ALWAYS ALERT

TO PROCURE FOR HIS CUSTOMERS ALL THE ADVANTAGES

GOOD BUYING

Can give them, has enabled him to offer to the Public a

SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF GOODS.

A NEW LINE OF ARTICLES RARE, RICH AND TASTY, consisting of

China, Glass, Lava and Parian Ware,

FANCY GOODS, FANCY BOXES, AND LADIES' WORK BOXES, &c.
Very beautiful and suited for Presents.

☞ **New Styles of Goods received every few days.**

J. BLICKENDERFER.
Salem, N. C. April 15, 1875. SOUTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUAR

R. H. BATTLE, Jr., President. C. B. ROOT, Vice President..
SEATON GALES, Secretary. P LASKI COWPER Supervisor,

NORTH CAROLINA HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

• RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL CLASSES OF

INSURABLE PROPERTY,

AGAINST LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜
☞ Encourage Home Institutions. ☜

J W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
J. A. LINEBACK, Agent, at Salem, N

HODGIN, HINSHAW & CO.,

WINSTON, N. C.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

General Merchandise,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

FERTILIZERS,

GUANO, PLASTERS, &c.,

HONEST AND FAIR DEALING OUR MOTTO.

OUR STOCK OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

is now complete, comprising all classes usually kept by us, every cent of which were bought for cash and will be sold for a small profit. As our house is the oldest, largest, best known and does the largest business of any house in either town, it is useless to enumerate the articles comprising our stock, but we wish to call attention to our fine Shoes for Ladies, manufactured expressly for us by the Winchester, Va., Shoe factory, every pair warranted, also to our stock of Charlottsville, Va., Cassimeres, Bleached and Brown Domestics and Shirtings, Dress Goods, Cottonades, &c. An examination of our stock and prices will show that we mean what we say and say what we mean. We offer no baits, nor resort to no rascally tricks to catch trade.—We invite everybody to examine our goods and prices. Country merchants will find it to their interest to deal with us.

Buy only the best and most Reliable Fertilizer.

JUST RE EIVED AND FOR SALE

350	Bags	Genuine Guano at	$ 80 00
580	Bags	Whann's Raw Bone Super Phosphate	55 00
80	Bags	Watson & Clarks Super Phosphate	55 00
100	Bags	Pacific Guano	55 00
100	Bags	Zell Tobacco Fertilizer	65 00

Also a large stock of all sorts and sizes of **THE WATT PLOWS.**

NURSERY AGENCY.

Very Choice Trees and Plants.

HAVING TAKEN THE AGENCY FOR Mr. G. S. Bellis' extensive "Butterwood Nursery," located at Littleton, in this State, I am now prepared to fill orders for TREES and PLANTS of the choicest and most desirable varieties, and on the most satisfactory terms.
I would call special attention to the new and very early varieties of PEACHES—The BEATRICE, LOUISE and RIVERS—all ripening ahead of Hale. These have now been thoroughly tested in this country, and have obtained the commendation of all who have seen them.
Mr. Bellis commenced packing his Beatrice, last year, (from 5,000 trees) on the 5th of June, shipped them to New York, where they ALL arrived in PERFECT ORDER, and sold for $6 to $8 per bushel crate.—Here they will ripen from the 12th to the 20th of June.
Prices of Beatrice, Louise and Rivers, $4 per doz and $20 per 100. Other varieties, as per Catalogue.
I would also direct attention to the NEWMAN SEEDLING STRAWBERRY of Southern origin, well known and very highly esteemed for a number of years,—but until recently, closely held in private hands.—This berry is large, of finer flavor than Wilson's and two weeks earlier, remaining in bearing for nearly three months, and is perfectly adapted to our soil and climate. It is a remarkably firm and solid berry.
Prices of Plants.—50 cents per doz; $3 50 per 100; $20 per 1000.
A large stock of PURE WILSON'S ALBANY on hand. Plants very fine. Send for Catalogue.
E. W. LINEBACK.
Salem, N. C., Nov. 5, 1874.

WM. G. BAHNSON & CO.

Builders and Repairers of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, &c.

WE have secured the services of competent workmen, and flatter ourselves able to please all our friends and the public generally, in the style, quality and price of our work.
Call and examine our collection of patterns to which we are constantly adding.
All first class work guaranteed.
W. G. BAHNSON & CO.,
Opposite J. W. Fries' Tanyard, SALEM, N C.
Feb 25 1875-8

NEW PAPETRIES.—
Bismark Note,
Oxford Note,
Aurora Note,
Arcade Note,
Royal Victoria Note,
put up in neat boxes. See first class papers at
BOOK STORE.

The Salem Plows are sure to please. Manufactured by the Salem Agricultura Works Salem, N. N.

UNUSUAL ATTRACTIONS

AT

MRS. DOUTHIT'S MILLINERY STORE,

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